HERE ARE THE SCENES YOU READ ABOUT BUT NEVER SEE -
THE THOUSAND DRAMAS THAT TAKE PLACE IN YOUR POLICE STATION

POLICE TRAP

Police TRAP

SEPTEMBER
10¢

BUMS, HOODS, SUICIDES -- EVEN LOST LITTLE BOYS -- IT'S SATURDAY NIGHT AND THE STATION'S FILLING UP!

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA

CHEWING GUM!

REDUCE

Up to 5 lbs. a Week With Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends — without starving — without missing a single meal! Here for you NOW — a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish — or YOU PAY NOTHING! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow — simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce — to acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting, more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, REDUCES appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

$1 12 DAY SUPPLY ONLY

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! 10 DAY FREE TRIAL!

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Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money-order. You will receive a 12 day supply of KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM (improved Formula), and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan postage prepaid.

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☐ Send me Special 24 day supply and FREE 12 day package for $2.00. I understand that if I am not delighted with KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL – MAIL COUPON NOW!

Everything seems to be done by phone nowadays! But this, you never expected. So now you've got to keep a killer talking on the wire, in order to make ---

The CAPTURE!

I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
THIS CAR CAME DOWN THE STREET, WHEN---
HELP! MURDER!
I DEMAND POLICE PROTECTION--
OFFICER, YOU MUST--
LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER QUIET NIGHT FOR THE SARGE---

IT'S SEVEN P.M.! PRETTY SOON YOU'LL BE GOING HOME..THE RELIEF DESK SERGEANT COMES ON AT EIGHT. IT'S BEEN A ROUTINE DAY. YOU'RE HALF ASLEEP AND THE OUTSIDE PHONE RINGS.
WHO? LOUIS FENNER? THE GUY WANTED FOR KILLING THAT COP? SAY— ARE YOU KIDDING--
THIS IS NO GAG, COP. I WANT TO TURN MYSELF IN. ONLY, I DON'T WANT TO DO IT COLD. THERE ARE CONDITIONS--
SO, THEN, EDEN PUTS OVER A FAST BALL.. RIGHT ACROSS THE PLATE! NOW, THERE WAS A BALLPLAYER--
YOU GUYS! PIPE DOWN, I'VE GOT LOUIS FENNER ON THE PHONE!
SURE, AND I'M LITTLE BO-PEEP! CUT IT OUT, SARGE... EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY IS LOOKING FOR THAT CREEP... HANG UP. THAT CAN'T BE HIM!
I HEARD THAT, MISTER! DON'T HANG UP. I AM FENNER!

Vol. 1, No. 1 August-September, 1954
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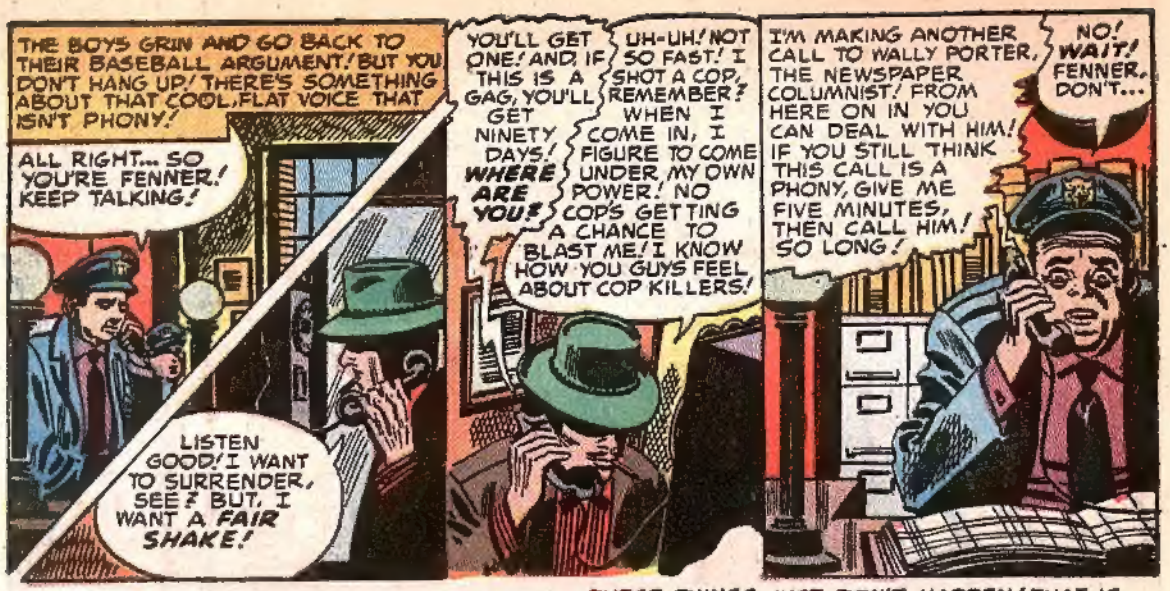
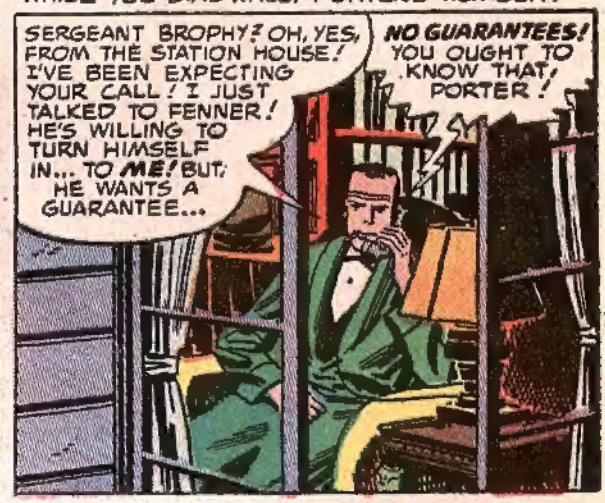

THE BOYS GRIN AND GO BACK TO THEIR BASEBALL ARGUMENT! BUT YOU DON'T HANG UP! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT COOL, FLAT VOICE THAT ISN'T PHONY!
ALL RIGHT... SO YOU'RE FENNER! KEEP TALKING!
LISTEN GOOD! I WANT TO SURRENDER, SEE? BUT, I WANT A FAIR SHAKE!
YOU'LL GET ONE! AND IF THIS IS A GAG, YOU'LL GET NINETY DAYS! WHERE ARE YOU?
UH-UH! NOT SO FAST! I SHOT A COP, REMEMBER? WHEN I COME IN, I FIGURE TO COME UNDER MY OWN POWER! NO COPS GETTING A CHANCE TO BLAST ME! I KNOW HOW YOU GUYS FEEL ABOUT COP KILLERS!
I'M MAKING ANOTHER CALL TO WALLY PORTER, THE NEWSPAPER COLUMNIST! FROM HERE ON IN YOU CAN DEAL WITH HIM! IF YOU STILL THINK THIS CALL IS A PHONY, GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES, THEN CALL HIM! SO LONG!
NO! WAIT! FENNER, DON'T...

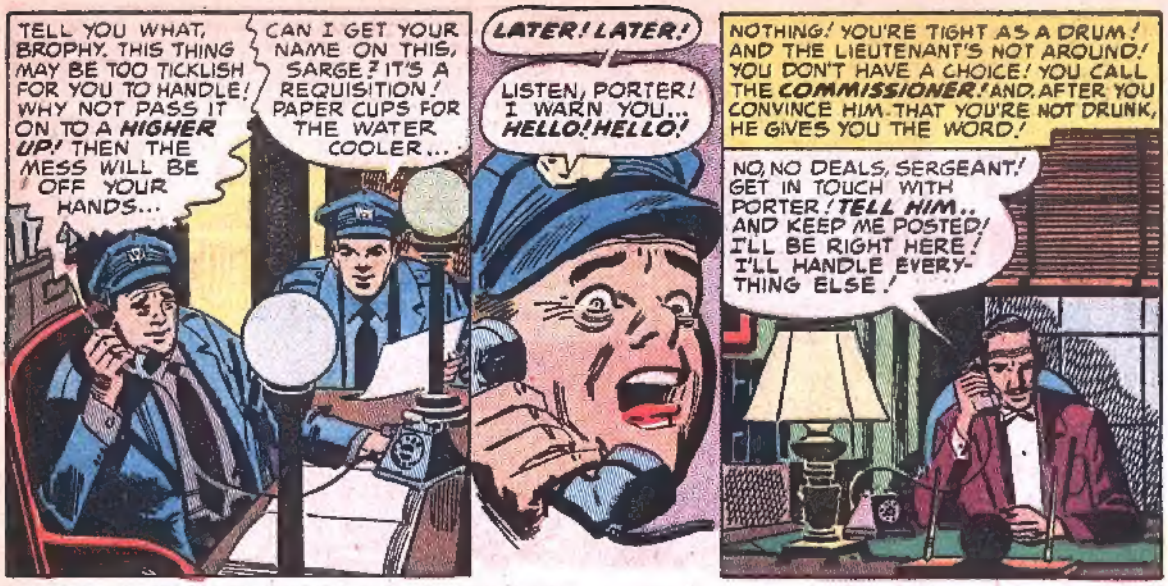
HELLO! HELLO!
IF YOU'RE THROUGH TALKING TO THE "KILLER-AT-LARGE," HOW ABOUT TENDING TO BUSINESS, SARGE? THIS LADY'S GOT A COMPLAINT! SOME KIDS BUSTED HER WINDOW!

THESE THINGS JUST DON'T HAPPEN! THAT IS, UP TO *THIS* MOMENT, THEY HAVEN'T! YOU WANT TO BRING THIS KILLER IN... AND YOU SWEAT WHILE YOU DIAL WALLY PORTER'S NUMBER!

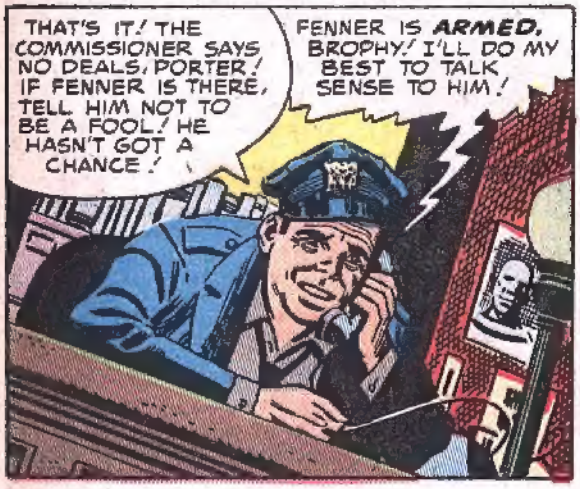

SERGEANT BROPHY? OH, YES, FROM THE STATION HOUSE! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOUR CALL! I JUST TALKED TO FENNER! HE'S WILLING TO TURN HIMSELF IN... TO ME! BUT, HE WANTS A GUARANTEE...
NO GUARANTEES! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW THAT, PORTER!

THEN... NO FENNER... SARGE, LOOK HERE! HE WANTS TO SURRENDER, BUT, HE'S SCARED! ALL HE WANTS IS A GUARANTEE THAT HE WON'T GET HURT!
BUT, I CAN'T MAKE ANY DEALS, PORTER! ALL I CAN PROMISE IS DUE PROCESS OF LAW! THAT SHOULD BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANY MURDERER!

WHAT'S THE HARM IN PROMISING HIM HE WON'T GET HURT! LISTEN, BROPHY! THIS IS A BIG STORY! I'D HATE TO SEE IT GO DOWN THE DRAIN..
STORY SHMORY! WE WANT FENNER! DO WE GET HIM OR DON'T WE?


TELL YOU WHAT, BROPHY. THIS THING MAY BE TOO TICKLISH FOR YOU TO HANDLE! WHY NOT PASS IT ON TO A HIGHER UP! THEN THE MESS WILL BE OFF YOUR HANDS...
CAN I GET YOUR NAME ON THIS, SARGE? IT'S A REQUISITION! PAPER CUPS FOR THE WATER COOLER...
LATER! LATER!
LISTEN, PORTER! I WARN YOU... HELLO! HELLO!
NOTHING! YOU'RE TIGHT AS A DRUM! AND THE LIEUTENANT'S NOT AROUND! YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE! YOU CALL THE COMMISSIONER! AND, AFTER YOU CONVINCE HIM THAT YOU'RE NOT DRUNK, HE GIVES YOU THE WORD!
NO, NO DEALS, SERGEANT! GET IN TOUCH WITH PORTER! TELL HIM.. AND KEEP ME POSTED! I'LL BE RIGHT HERE! I'LL HANDLE EVERYTHING ELSE!

THERE'S MORE... YOU CAN PICTURE IT! YOU CAN SEE A THOUSAND COPS CONVERGING ON WALLY PORTER'S APARTMENT BUILDING! THIS IS BIG! AND, YOU'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!


THAT'S IT! THE COMMISSIONER SAYS NO DEALS, PORTER! IF FENNER IS THERE, TELL HIM NOT TO BE A FOOL! HE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!
FENNER IS ARMED, BROPHY! I'LL DO MY BEST TO TALK SENSE TO HIM!

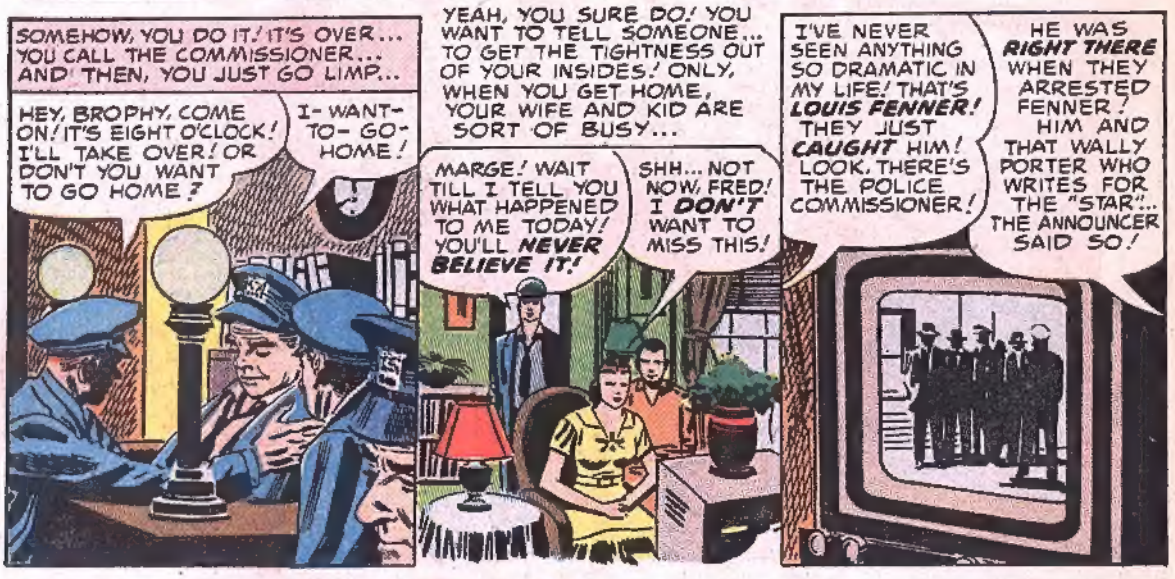
LET ME TALK TO HIM, PORTER! I'M GOING TO LAY IT ON THE LINE TO THAT TURKEY! PUT HIM ON!
I'LL TRY TO GET HIM ON THE WIRE, SARGE! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE WANTS TO CHAT!

CALLAHAN! GET THAT CABBY OUT OF HERE... OR SHUT HIM UP!
BUT... HE SAYS HE GOT HOOKED FOR A FARE, SERGEANT! SEEMS LIKE HIS PASSENGER RAN OUT ON HIM...

LET HIM BELLY-ACHE OUTSIDE UNTIL I'M READY FOR HIM!
HELLO! THIS IS FENNER! YOU GOT SOMETHING YOU WANT TO TELL ME, COP? MAKE IT FAST! I'M NOT WAITING AROUND MUCH LONGER!

THAT'S THE ROAD TO THE MORGUE, FENNER! I'M TELLING YOU... WHILE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! TAKE A CHANCE ON TURNING YOURSELF IN! YOU GOT A CHANCE, WITH A FAIR COURT TRIAL!
AHHH... STOW IT...

YOU TALK! YOU PAINT HIM A PICTURE OF A THOUSAND COPS, ALL WITH JUST ONE TARGET! HIM! YOU'VE NEVER SHOT A MAN, BUT YOU TELL HIM HOW IT WILL FEEL! HOW IT WILL HURT! AND... IT WORKS!
OKAY... OKAY! SHUT UP! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! YOU CAN TELL YOUR BOSS I'LL BE WAITING! THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE! I... I'M TIRED, ANYWAY...

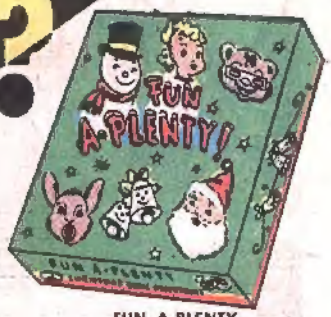

SOMEHOW, YOU DO IT! IT'S OVER... YOU CALL THE COMMISSIONER... AND THEN, YOU JUST GO LIMP...
HEY, BROPHY, COME ON! IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK! I'LL TAKE OVER! OR DON'T YOU WANT TO GO HOME?
I-WANT-TO-GO-HOME!
YEAH, YOU SURE DO! YOU WANT TO TELL SOMEONE... TO GET THE TIGHTNESS OUT OF YOUR INSIDES! ONLY, WHEN YOU GET HOME, YOUR WIFE AND KID ARE SORT OF BUSY...
MARGE! WAIT TILL I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO ME TODAY! YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT!
SHH... NOT NOW, FRED! I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO DRAMATIC IN MY LIFE! THAT'S LOUIS FENNER! THEY JUST CAUGHT HIM! LOOK, THERE'S THE POLICE COMMISSIONER!
HE WAS RIGHT THERE WHEN THEY ARRESTED FENNER! HIM AND THAT WALLY PORTER WHO WRITES FOR THE "STAR"... THE ANNOUNCER SAID SO!

GOSH, DAD, THOSE POLICEMAN ARE ALL HEROES, AREN'T THEY? I SURE WISH YOU COULD BE A HERO, SOMETIME! DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU'LL EVER CAPTURE A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL LIKE LOUIS FENNER?

THERE'S SO MUCH YOU MIGHT SAY! BUT YOU DON'T! INSTEAD, SUDDENLY, YOU SMILE! ALL AT ONCE YOUR TENSION IS GONE! YOU FEEL GOOD! IT'S BEEN AN INTERESTING DAY!
MAYBE! YOU NEVER CAN TELL, SON! YOU NEVER.. CAN TELL!
THE END

DO YOU NEED MONEY?

NOEL DELUXE FEATURE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 luxurious cards—including satin "puff", gold bronzing, red velvet, lovely embossing



FUN A-PLENTY CHRISTMAS COMIC ASSORTMENT
Novel animated cards with original cut-outs, pop-outs, unique folds and novelty attachments—including jingle bells and 3-D glasses

DELUXE CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ENSEMBLE
20 large multi-color 20"x30" sheets in a fascinating variety of designs—plus matching seals and gift tags

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for selling only 50 boxes of our 300 Christmas card line. And this can be done in a single day. Free samples. Other leading boxes on approval. Many surprise items. It costs you nothing to try. Mail coupon below today.

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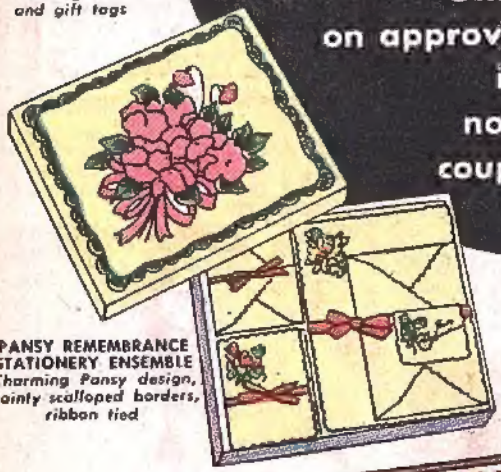
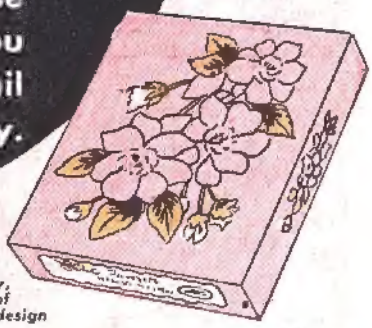


PANSY REMEMBRANCE STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Charming Pansy design, dainty scalloped borders, ribbon tied



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Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
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Please rush samples and full details of your easy money-making plan.

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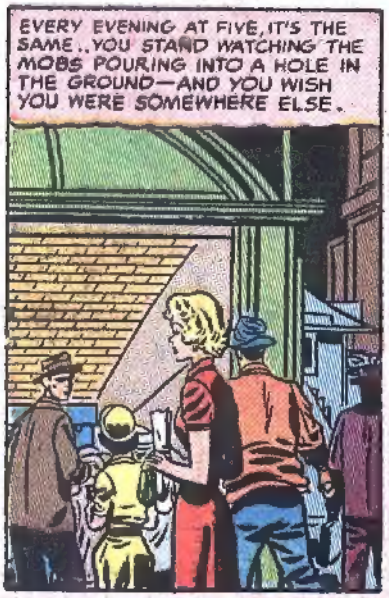
City_____ State_____

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 47, White Plains, New York

You're whistle bait - and it shows. you've been picked up before - by characters just like him! They come in all sizes, shapes - and stages of insanity! But you've got a surprise for this ---

MASHER!


EVERY EVENING AT FIVE, IT'S THE SAME.. YOU STAND WATCHING THE MOBS POURING INTO A HOLE IN THE GROUND—AND YOU WISH YOU WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

YOU'RE MARY KELLY, JUST TWENTY TWO—AND SOMETHING TO SEE! SWEET, GENTLE ... MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU HATE THE SUBWAY SO-- THE CRUSHING, THE MAULING! BUT—YOU CAN'T STAY DOWNTOWN ALL NIGHT.

SURE, YOU HATE THE SUBWAY. PEOPLE SAY IT'S DANGEROUS FOR YOUNG GIRLS..NOT ENOUGH POLICE! BUT IT'S ALL PART OF THE JOB, OF EARNING A LIVING..YOU HAVE TO TAKE YOUR CHANCES WITH THE REST OF THEM.

IT'S HOT AND THE GUARDS AREN'T GENTLE, AND THE EXPRESS IS LIKE A CATTLE PEN... BUT YOU FIND A STRAP, YOU HANG ON..AND SUDDENLY YOU ARE VERY MUCH ***AWARE***— OF WHAT YOU ARE...

CROWDED, ISN'T IT, MISS? MY ARM ISN'T ***BOTHERING*** YOU, IS IT?

NO, IT'S NOT BOTHERING ME.

THAT'S GOOD..A PRETTY GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T BE BOTHERED BY ***ANYTHING!***

THANK YOU--

THIS HAS HAPPENED TO YOU BEFORE..YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE..SO YOU SMILE JUST A LITTLE WHEN YOU ANSWER..***THEN YOU MOVE AWAY— AND WAIT..IT ISN'T LONG.***

M-M. THAT'S BETTER! NOW WE CAN ***TALK***, EH? DO YOU HAVE THE TIME, MISS?

NO--WOULD YOU MIND MOVING OVER A LITTLE?--I'D LIKE SOME ROOM TO ***BREATHE!***

OKAY, HONEY--GOING FAR?

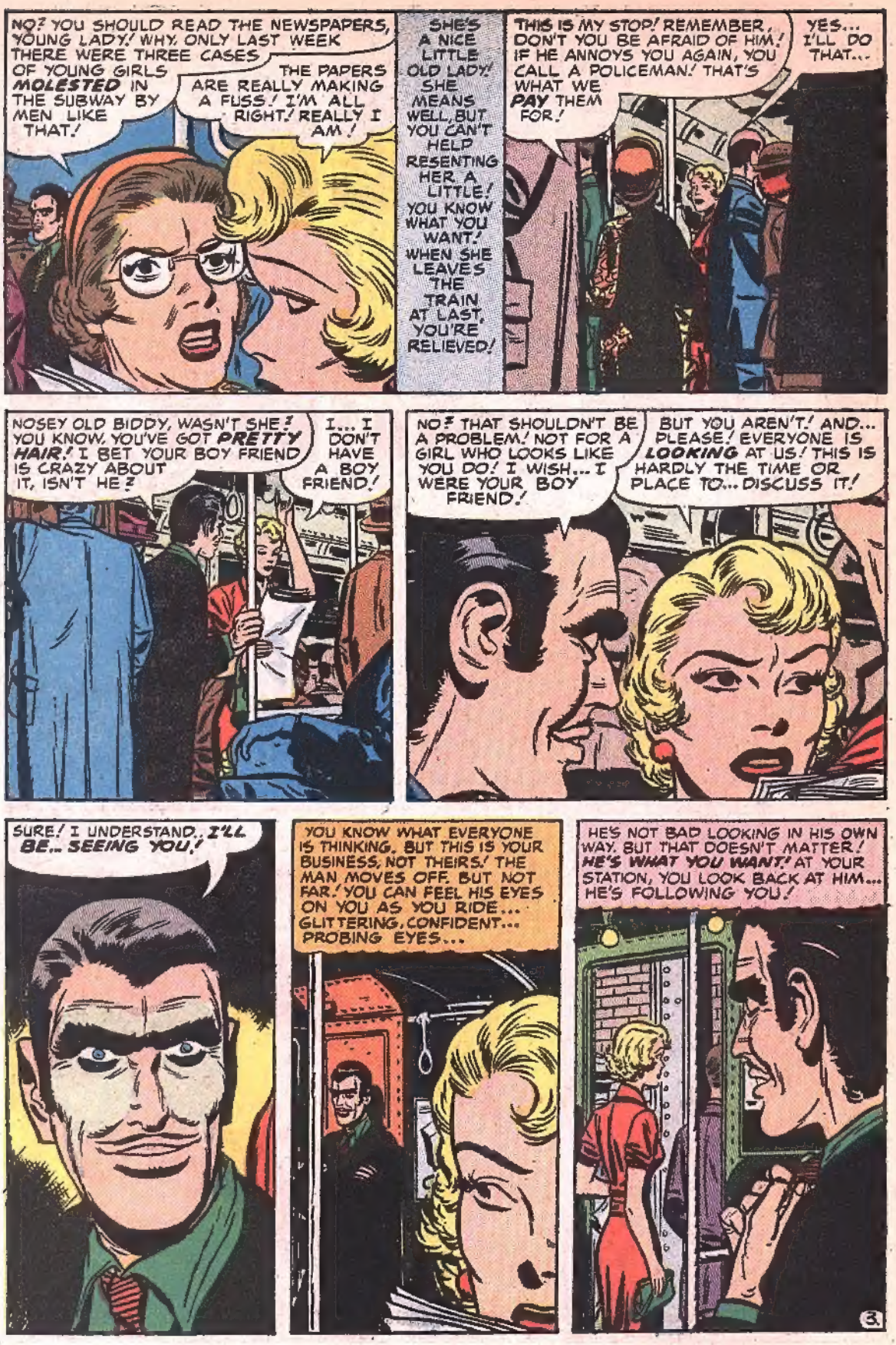
WHAT BUSINESS IS THAT OF YOURS?

WERE YOU TALKING TO ME?

YES, I WAS! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HOW YOU'VE BEEN ***ANNOYING*** THIS GIRL! IT'S JUST A SHAME THAT THERE ISN'T A ***POLICEMAN*** ON THIS TRAIN!

DON'T BE AFRAID OF HIM, YOUNG LADY! ***THESE SUBWAY MASHERS!*** YOU'D THINK ***THE POLICE*** WOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THEM! WHY DON'T YOU CALL AN OFFICER AT THE NEXT STATION?

IT'S--IT'S ALL RIGHT..I DON'T THINK THAT WILL BE NECESSARY.

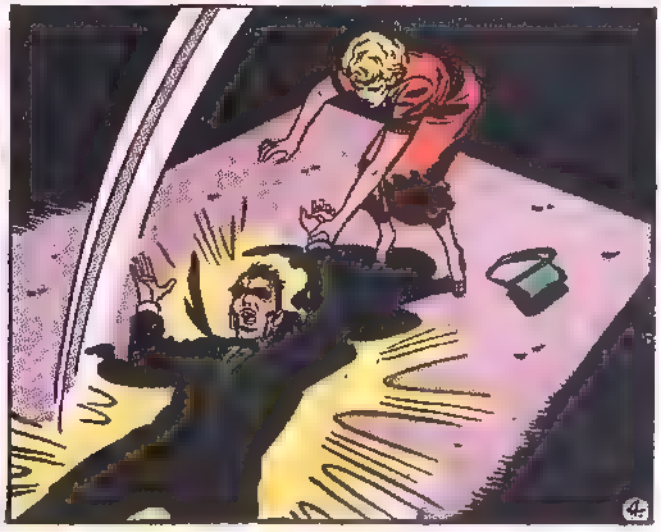

NO? YOU SHOULD READ THE NEWSPAPERS, YOUNG LADY! WHY, ONLY LAST WEEK THERE WERE THREE CASES OF YOUNG GIRLS MOLESTED IN THE SUBWAY BY MEN LIKE THAT!
THE PAPERS ARE REALLY MAKING A FUSS! I'M ALL RIGHT! REALLY I AM!
SHE'S A NICE LITTLE OLD LADY! SHE MEANS WELL, BUT YOU CAN'T HELP RESENTING HER A LITTLE! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT! WHEN SHE LEAVES THE TRAIN AT LAST, YOU'RE RELIEVED!
THIS IS MY STOP! REMEMBER, DON'T YOU BE AFRAID OF HIM! IF HE ANNOYS YOU AGAIN, YOU CALL A POLICEMAN! THAT'S WHAT WE PAY THEM FOR!
YES... I'LL DO THAT...
NOSEY OLD BIDDY, WASN'T SHE? YOU KNOW, YOU'VE GOT PRETTY HAIR! I BET YOUR BOY FRIEND IS CRAZY ABOUT IT, ISN'T HE?
I... I DON'T HAVE A BOY FRIEND!
NO? THAT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM! NOT FOR A GIRL WHO LOOKS LIKE YOU DO! I WISH... I WERE YOUR BOY FRIEND!
BUT YOU AREN'T! AND... PLEASE! EVERYONE IS LOOKING AT US! THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME OR PLACE TO... DISCUSS IT!
SURE! I UNDERSTAND.. I'LL BE... SEEING YOU!
YOU KNOW WHAT EVERYONE IS THINKING. BUT THIS IS YOUR BUSINESS, NOT THEIRS! THE MAN MOVES OFF. BUT NOT FAR! YOU CAN FEEL HIS EYES ON YOU AS YOU RIDE... GLITTERING, CONFIDENT... PROBING EYES...
HE'S NOT BAD LOOKING IN HIS OWN WAY. BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER! HE'S WHAT YOU WANT! AT YOUR STATION, YOU LOOK BACK AT HIM... HE'S FOLLOWING YOU!
3.

IT'S DARK NOW. AND SUDDENLY YOU ALMOST WISH YOU HADN'T LED HIM ON.. YOU WANT HIM TO FOLLOW YOU—BUT YOU'VE READ SUCH THINGS IN THE PAPERS ABOUT *MEN LIKE HIM*...

ALL AT ONCE, ***YOU'RE AFRAID!*** BUT THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW! AND THEN— IT COMES-- THE TOUCH ON THE SHOULDER, THE LEERING EXPRESSION IN THE TINY, SLITTED EYES!

WHAT'S THE ***RUSH***, BABY? CHANGE YOUR MIND? I ***LIKE*** YOU--I JUST WANT A LITTLE KISS--I WON'T HURT YOU!

NO—I ***KNOW*** YOU WON'T! IN FACT, I'M ***SURE*** OF IT— ***NOW!***



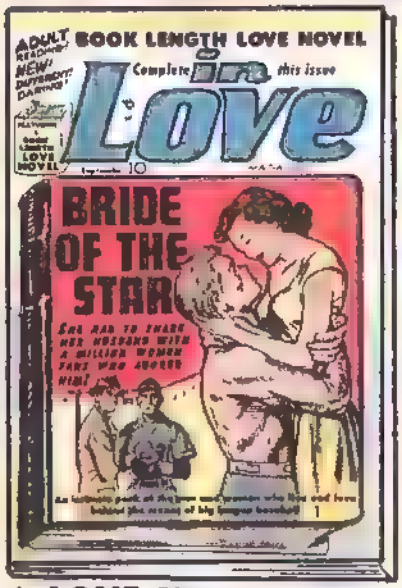
IT'S A GOOD THROW! HE HITS HARD! AND THEN, HE JUST LIES THERE, STARING AT THE SWEET YOUNG THING WHO HAS JUST TOSSED HIM OVER HER SHOULDER...
ANOTHER ONE, KELLY?
ANOTHER ONE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? A LITTLE MIXED UP? DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU! THE DESK SERGEANT WILL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT... BEFORE WE TOSS YOU INTO A CELL!
12TH PRECINCT STATION HOUSE
MAC HAULS THE MAN UP THE STAIRS... YOU BOOK HIM... BUT THEN, MAC HANGS AROUND! AFTER ALL, HE'S A MAN, AND YOU ARE WHISTLE BAIT... EVEN IF YOU ARE BOTH COPS!
ALL THROUGH, KELLY?
YES... SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED! PRETTY BOY WON'T BE RIDING THE TRAINS AGAIN! NOT FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY!
GOOD! THEN HOW ABOUT RIDING HOME WITH ME? I WAS JUST HEADING FOR THE SUBWAY...
THE... SUBWAY?
MAC... WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
A FAVOR? FOR YOU? YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE, BEAUTIFUL! YOU JUST NAME IT... AND I'LL OBLIGE!
THEN... LET'S TAKE A CAB, SHALL WE?
THE END

THEY'RE DIFFERENT

A NEW GROUP OF COMICS, DESIGNED FOR THE READERS WHO ARE TIRED OF THE SAME OLD STUFF!

BUY THEM! TRY THEM! AND YOU'LL BUY THEM AGAIN!

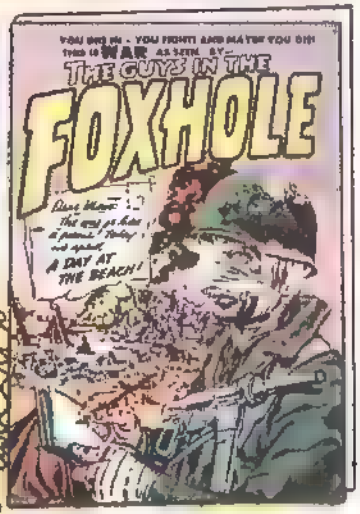
BULLS EYE
A WESTERN THAT MAKES THE HORSE OPERA OBSOLETE AND ENTERS A NEW FIELD OF STORY TELLING



A LOVE NOVEL EASY TO READ - EASY TO UNDERSTAND! **REAL** STORIES ABOUT REAL PEOPLE

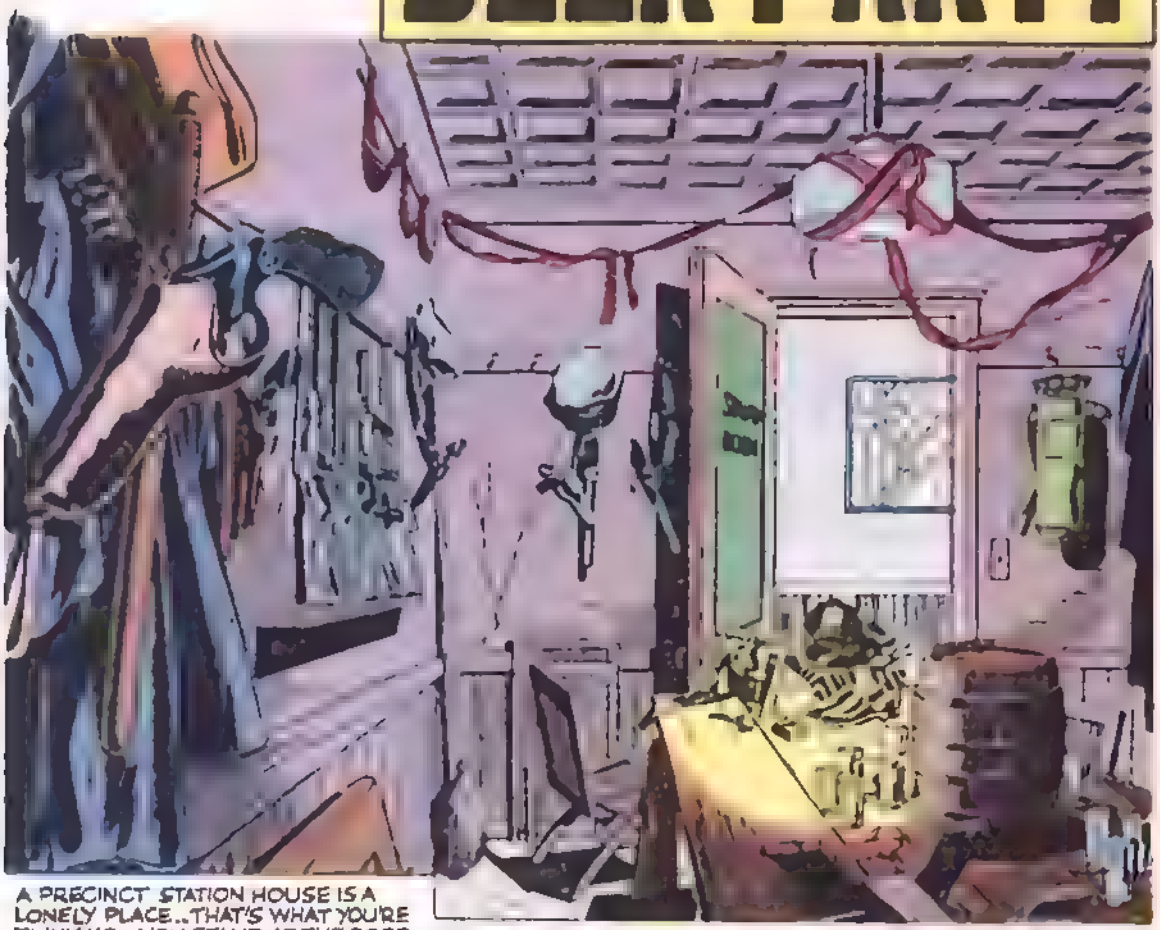
POLICE TRAP

HERE FOR THE FIRST TIME IS A TRUE PICTURE OF THE MAN WITH THE BADGE.. HIS JOB - HIS FAMILY..THE EVIL OF THE CITY AS SEEN THROUGH HIS EYES!

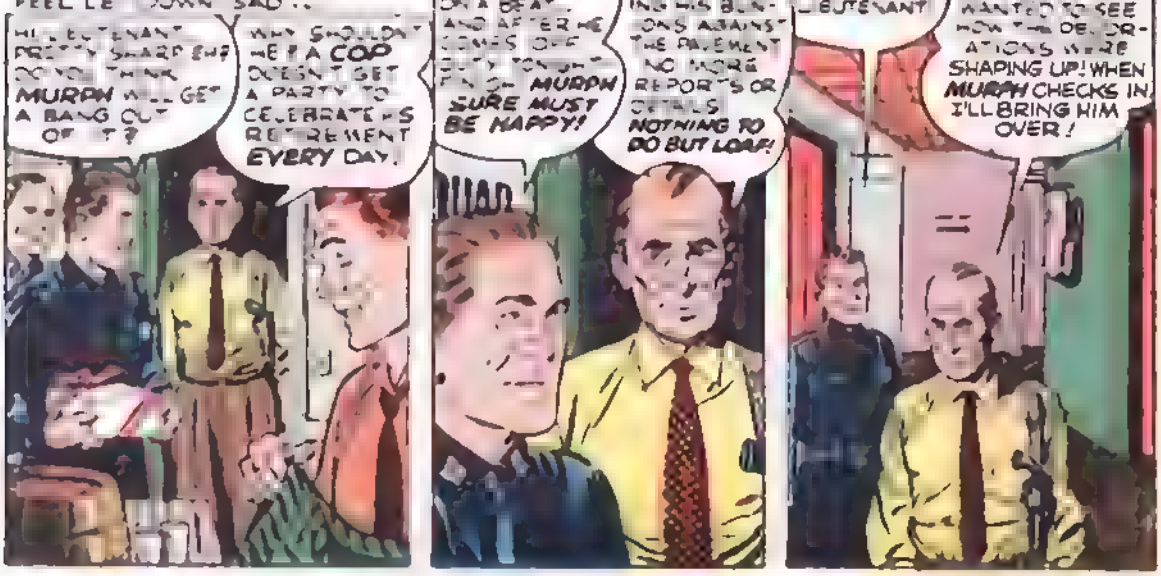


YOU'RE RETIRING FROM THE FORCE--AND THE BOYS ARE THROWING A SHINDIG FOR YOU--BUT YOU'VE GOT A GOOD REASON FOR NOT SHOWING UP AT THE ...

BEER PARTY



A PRECINCT STATION HOUSE IS A LONELY PLACE..THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING..YOU STAND AT THE DOOR OF THE SQUAD ROOM AND IN SPITE OF THE FESTIVE AIR YOU FEEL LET DOWN SAD..


LIEUTENANT PRETTY SHARP EH? DO YOU THINK MURPH WILL GET A BANG OUT OF IT?
WHY SHOULDN'T HE? A COP DOESN'T GET A PARTY TO CELEBRATE HIS RETIREMENT EVERY DAY!
JUST THINK--THIRTY YEARS ON A BEAT.. AND AFTER HE COMES OFF DUTY TONIGHT I'M SURE MURPH MUST BE HAPPY!
YEAH. NO MORE BEATING HIS BUNIONS AGAINST THE PAVEMENT NO MORE REPORTS OR DETAILS NOTHING TO DO BUT LOAF!
THAT'S THE LIEUTENANT
I SURE IS! WELL I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW THE DECORATIONS WERE SHAPING UP! WHEN MURPH CHECKS IN I'LL BRING HIM OVER!

THEY'RE SO YOUNG..THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT MURPH..BUT THEY WILL-WHEN THE YEARS BEGIN TO WEIGH DOWN ON THEM--LIKE THEY WEIGH UPON YOU WHEN YOU CROSS THE HALL TO THE DESK ROOM..
HE'S BACK, LIEUTENANT... BRODSKY JUST PICKED HIM UP...HE WAS AT IT AGAIN! NICE GUY!
WHAT? OH, HANLON!
SO YOU DID IT AGAIN, EH, HANLON! WHAT'S THE EXCUSE THIS TIME?
IT WASN'T MY FAULT, LIEUTENANT! SHE HIT ME FIRST! SHE TRIED TO KILL ME!
YOU'RE A LIAR! I'VE SEEN YOUR WIFE, HANLON! SHE WEIGHS ABOUT NINETY POUNDS! I ONLY WISH WE DIDN'T HAVE REGULATIONS AGAINST WORKING OVER GUYS LIKE YOU!
YEAH? TOUGH COPS, EH! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME! YOU CAN'T PUSH ME AROUND!
YOU OVERGROWN PUNK, I'D LIKE TO SCRAMBLE YOUR BRAINS! THIS MAKES THE THIRD TIME IN A MONTH I'VE HAD TO DRAG YOU IN FOR BEATING UP YOUR WIFE!
I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS! YOU COPS ARE PUBLIC SERVANTS! YOU DON'T OWN THE WORLD!
OWN THE WORLD? NO, YOU DON'T THINK THAT. YOU'RE JUST SO FED UP! GUYS LIKE YOU AND MURPH HAVE SO LITTLE.. WHILE CRUMBS LIKE THIS HAVE SO MUCH.. GOOD JOBS, PLENTY OF DOUGH, NOTHING TO DO -- BUT GET INTO TROUBLE!
THROW THIS HERO IN THE TANK! IF HIS WIFE COMES IN TO SIGN A COMPLAINT, HOLD HIM FOR NIGHT COURT.. BUT SHE WON'T! THEY NEVER DO!
CAR NINE REPORTING. LOITERERS AT FIRST AND BEACON..LOOKS LIKE THAT MEAN BUNCH! DO WE SHOO 'EM, SARGE?
TELL THE BOYS TO BREAK 'EM UP, SERGEANT.. AND WATCH THEMSELVES! THAT GANG'S BEEN RIDING FOR TROUBLE FOR A LONG TIME! ONE OF THESE DAYS THEY'LL KILL SOMEBODY! I'D RATHER IT WASN'T A COP!
CHECK! WILL DO, LIEUTENANT!
COUPLE OF LUSHES, CHIEF! THEY WERE TRYING TO TEAR UP THE SHRUBBERY IN THE PARK.. SHALL I BOOK 'EM FOR A MISDEMEANOR?
NO..LET 'EM SLEEP IT OFF AND THEN TURN 'EM LOOSE! IT'S THEIR PARK!

IT'S STRANGE.. YOU ATTEND TO DETAILS, MAKE DECISIONS.. AND YET, YOUR MIND IS FAR AWAY!-ON A PARTY.. YOU GO BACK TO THE SQUAD ROOM - TO WAIT FOR MURPH!
MURPH! HEY, GANG! IT'S THE OLD MAN, HIMSELF!
HIYA, POP! HOW'RE THE OLD DOGS FEELING?
SQUAD ROOM
THEY'RE BARKING.. BUT WHO CARES! HEY, YOU BOYS SURE HAVE DONE A JOB ON THIS PLACE!
ONLY THE BEST, MURPH! FIVE MORE MINUTES AND YOU HEAD FOR THE EASY CHAIR! LUCKY GUY!
LUCKY? YOU REMEMBER.. YOU JOINED THE FORCE A FEW MONTHS AFTER MURPH..YOU WENT UP. HE KEPT POUNDING A BEAT! BUT SOON YOU'LL BE EQUALS AGAIN-- SET OUT TO GRAZE! THE THOUGHT HURTS!
THIRTY YEARS IS A LONG TIME, MURPH! DO YOU THINK THEY'LL REMEMBER US-- THIRTY DAYS AFTER WE'RE GONE?
MURPH'S EYES DIM A BIT! HE KNOWS WHAT YOU MEAN-- HE'S LIKE YOU, A WIDOWER, KIDS GROWN UP AND MARRIED. YOU WANT TO BITE YOUR TONGUE, SAY SOMETHING FUNNY!.. BUT YOU NEVER GET THE CHANCE!
LIEUTENANT! CAR NINE JUST CALLED IN! THAT MEAN BUNCH-- THEY'RE BREAKING INTO A JEWELRY STORE AT ELDER AND BEACON!
RADIO THE PROWL CAR.. TELL THEM TO HOLD OFF UNTIL WE GET THERE!
THIS ONE'S ON THE HOUSE, MURPH! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
WITH THE REST OF THE BOYS, LIEUTENANT! WHERE ELSE?
UH-UH! YOU'RE RETIRED, AS OF FIVE MINUTES AGO! FORGET IT!
SURE.. CAN'T YOU TAKE IT EASY FOR ONCE, MURPH! YOU'VE BEEN A COP FOR THIRTY YEARS! ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?
3

WE'LL BE BACK IN HALF AN HOUR AND THEN WE'LL CELEBRATE! RELAX!
HOW? WHAT DO I DO? SIT HERE AND TWIDDLE MY THUMBS? COME ON...LET'S GO!
YOU'VE GOT THE POWER TO STOP MURPH! HE'S OLD, SLOW! BUT YOU KNOW HOW HE FEELS...SO YOU GIVE HIM THE NOD ...
IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO GET THERE... YOUR MEN KNOW THEIR JOBS! THEY TAKE THEIR PLACES QUIETLY, AFTER YOU BRIEF THEM! THEN... THE HOODS COME OUT!
COPS! D-DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!
IT'S NOT LIKE IN THE MOVIES! THE PUNKS DON'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT! THEY'RE SCARED. EXCEPT THE ONE WITH THE ROD! HE MAKES A BREAK FOR IT... YOU FIRE ONCE, IN THE AIR! THIS JERK DOESN'T BUY IT!
HOLD IT, I SAID! OR YOU GET THE NEXT ONE!
OR YOU!

THE ONE THING YOU WERE AFRAID OF AND IT HAS TO HAPPEN WHEN THEY TAKE POOR MURPH AWAY, YOU RETURN TO THE PRECINCT... MAKE YOUR REPORT IT DOESN'T COME EASY!
HI, LIEUTENANT! AM I LATE FOR THE PARTY? HAS IT STARTED YET?
MURPH'S DEAD!
WHAT? GOSH... HOW DID IT HAPPEN?
HOW DOES IT ALWAYS HAPPEN... WHEN EVERYTHING'S GOING RIGHT... AND YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE! WELL, MURPH'S GOING TO HAVE HIS PARTY ANYHOW
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU SITTING AROUND FOR? DO YOU THINK OLD MURPH WOULD DRINK TO A BUNCH OF SOUR FACES LIKE YOU?
IT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO FOR MURPH.. THESE GUYS ARE YOUNG! THEY'LL FORGET MURPH! BUT, AT LEAST, TONIGHT YOU CAN TRY TO BURN HIM INTO THEIR MEMORIES LET THEM KNOW THEY KNEW A GOOD COP!
WELL? DO I HAVE TO DRINK TO MURPH ALONE?
SORRY LIEUTENANT! WE WERE JUST FILLING OUR GLASSES!
TO MURPH!
HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST!
ONE OF THE BEST YOU WERE GOING TO MAKE THAT TOAST TO MURPH, HIMSELF! ONLY HE COULDN'T MAKE IT! AND WITHOUT HIM, IT'S A LOUSY PARTY! YOU PUT DOWN YOUR BEER! IT TASTES TERRIBLE!
ROTTEN BREAK, MURPH! A DARN ROTTEN BREAK!
THE ROOM IS SILENT NOW! EVERYONE IS GONE.. EXCEPT YOU! OUTSIDE THE CITY BLINKS ITS LIGHTS LIKE IT'S LAUGHING... LIKE IT'S HAVING A GREAT TIME!

THE KID AND THE COP

The kid liked the cop. He wanted to be just like him when he grew up — but he sure had a funny way of going about it!

When a cop starts training, a cop with three generations of policemen in the family before him, he just isn't going to let anything keep him from becoming a full-fledged member of the force. At least that's the way Pat Dolan felt about it.

"But it looked like I might not make it," he was telling the kid as he sat in the Oakland Diner having a cup of coffee before taking over the swing shift. "Those kids in Elmwood had it in for me. My old man broke up their 'Strangler Gang' and with him on the desk now, I was the only one they could get even with."

Pat talked to the kid as if he were a man. It was his belief that juveniles ought to regard the law as friendly rather than as an enemy. The kid listened intently, he wanted to be a cop when he grew up. He never missed the chance to meet Pat in the diner.

The toughest "Stranglers" wound up in reform school; the lesser members reorganized as the Whip-Cats, with Pat Dolan as their main objective.

"I walked the beat for two weeks in Elmwood," he told the kid. "They broke windows, threw stones and garbage — everything to antagonize me into using the nightstick. Can't use the nightstick on a kid," he winked. "So here I am, at Oakland for the rest of my probation."

Oakland was a quiet community with a two block shopping district. They rolled in the sidewalks at eight o'clock and the most Pat had had to report was helping a woman start her stalled car. It was almost too tame.

Until the night Sanderson's Stationery was broken into. It must have happened when Pat was checking the burglar alarm set off at the bank. The bank was around the corner from Sanderson's.

After that it was a tri-weekly occurrence. The stationery, the haberdasher's, and once the delicatessen. Outside of candy and comics, nothing was taken. Just a general messing up of the premises and always when Pat was on call in the other direction.

Unless the parents were covering up, all teen-agers in the Oakland area were accounted for. There was nothing to do but ask for extra protection — and blame Officer Dolan.

"Have you checked the Whip-Cats?" Pat pleaded with the Captain. "They've followed me out here."

"A gang like that is noisy and besides you'd recognize them. Anyway, we've checked fingerprints. Better find out who it is, Pat. In two more weeks your probation period is over. I'd like to know you're a good cop." His voice was cold and faintly sarcastic.

That night Pat hit the diner for coffee two hours before going on duty. He watched the buses roll up and wished the kid were there to talk to. At 7:10 the kid got off a bus, looked around, and walked over to the diner. He seemed startled to find Pat waiting for him.

"Thought you lived out here," Pat said. It hit him suddenly like a ton of cement. This was one hunch he'd play through.

"I — I do," the kid said, but his voice faltered. "I — I got a job after school."

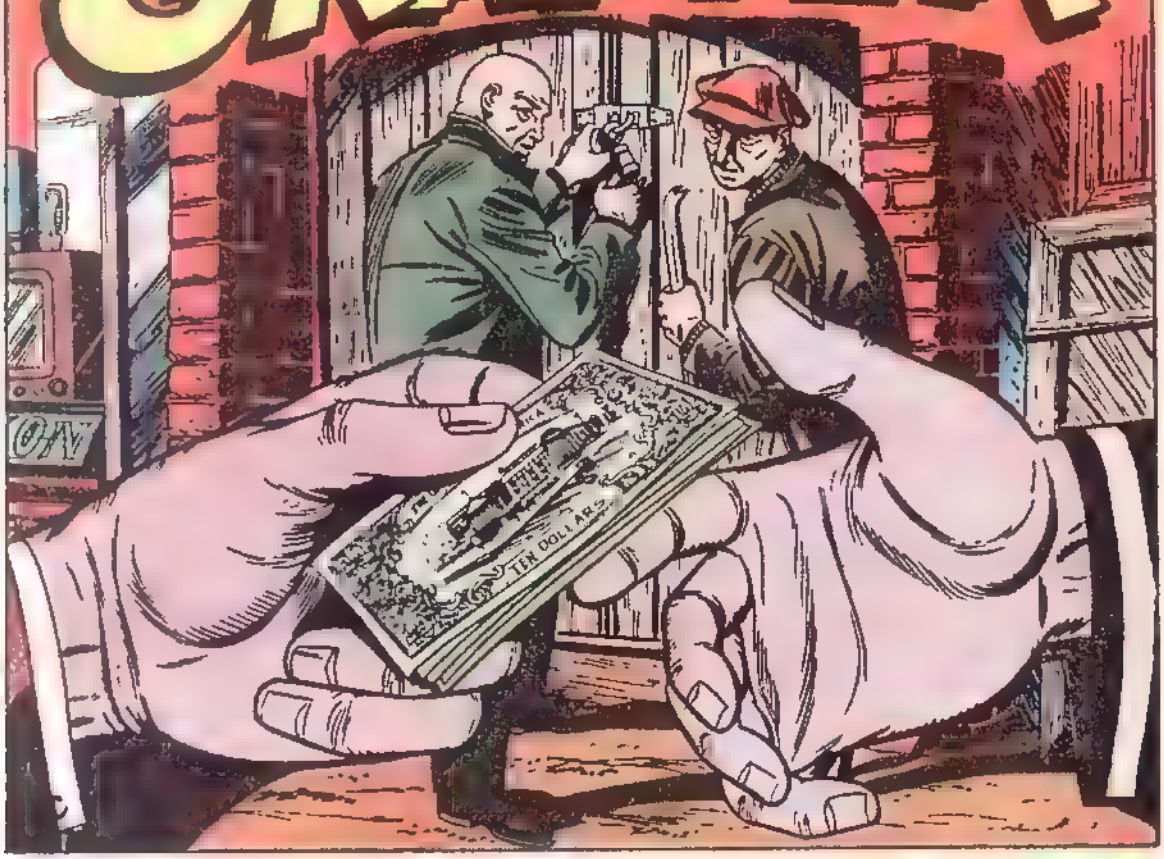
"You're lying," Pat said. "You're a Whip-Cat. You're responsible for these nuisance jobs."

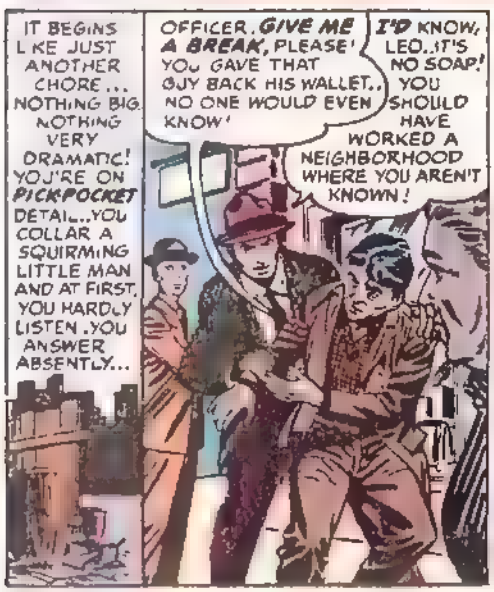
The boy blanched, but his eyes met Pat's. "They made me do it," he said. "I didn't do a very good job, but they made me do it. I didn't want to. You can use your nightstick if you want to — I'm older than I look."

On the way to the station, he said, "I'm glad you got me. You know, I really do want to be a cop — some day."

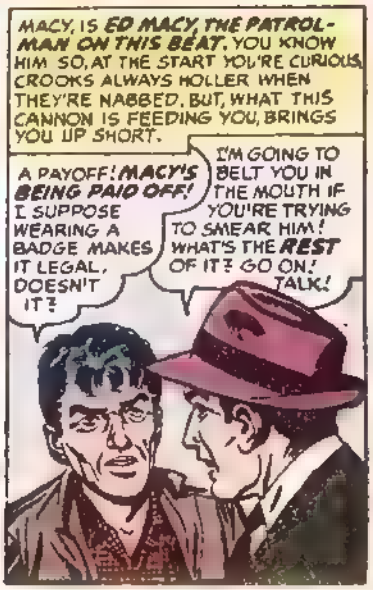
A bad apple has a rotten smell. You trace it to its source, until you catch ---

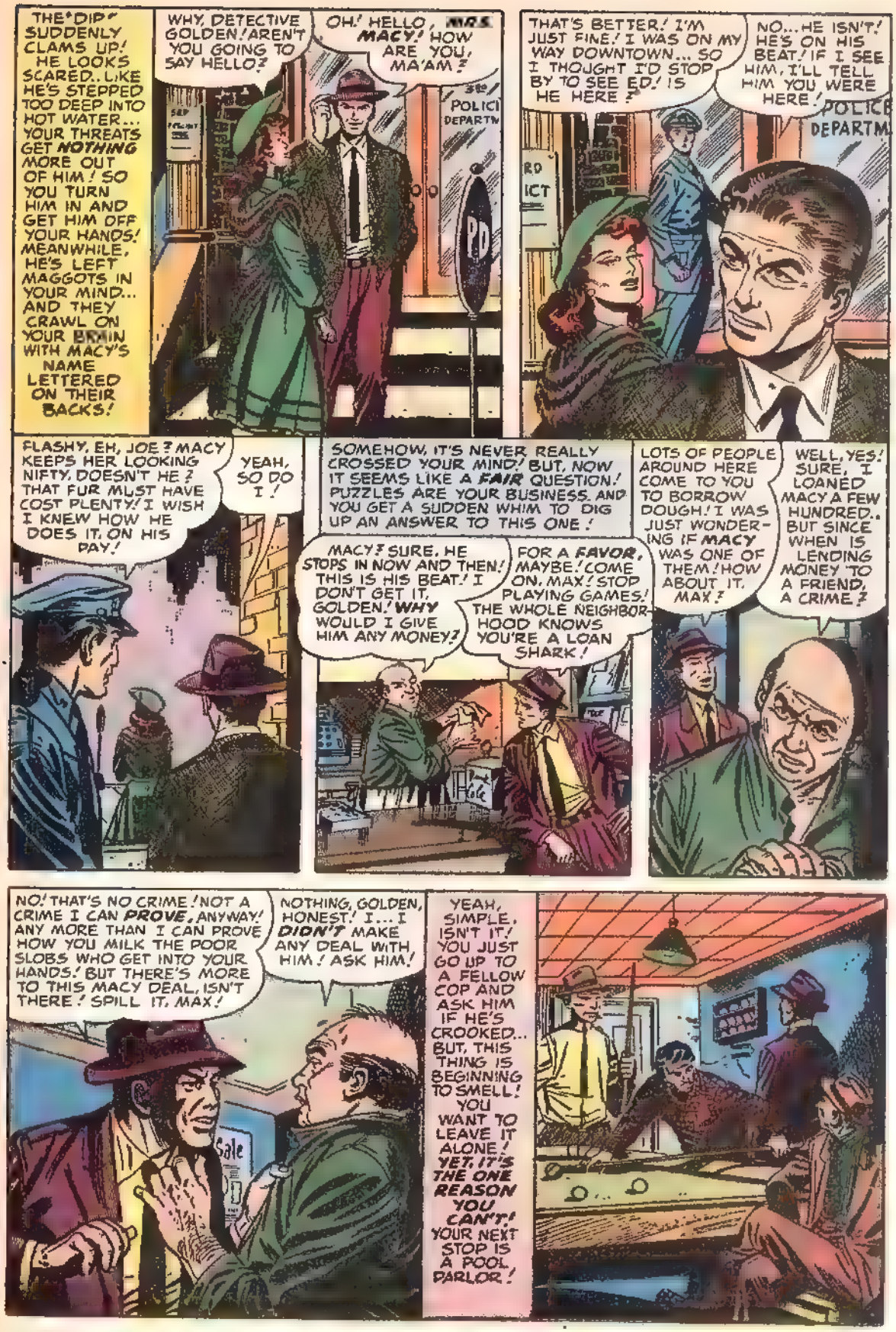
The GRAFTER




IT BEGINS LIKE JUST ANOTHER CHORE... NOTHING BIG. NOTHING VERY DRAMATIC! YOU'RE ON PICKPOCKET DETAIL...YOU COLLAR A SQUIRMING LITTLE MAN AND AT FIRST, YOU HARDLY LISTEN...YOU ANSWER ABSENTLY...
OFFICER, GIVE ME A BREAK, PLEASE! YOU GAVE THAT GUY BACK HIS WALLET... NO ONE WOULD EVEN KNOW!
I'D KNOW, LEO...IT'S NO SOAP! YOU SHOULD HAVE WORKED A NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE YOU AREN'T KNOWN!

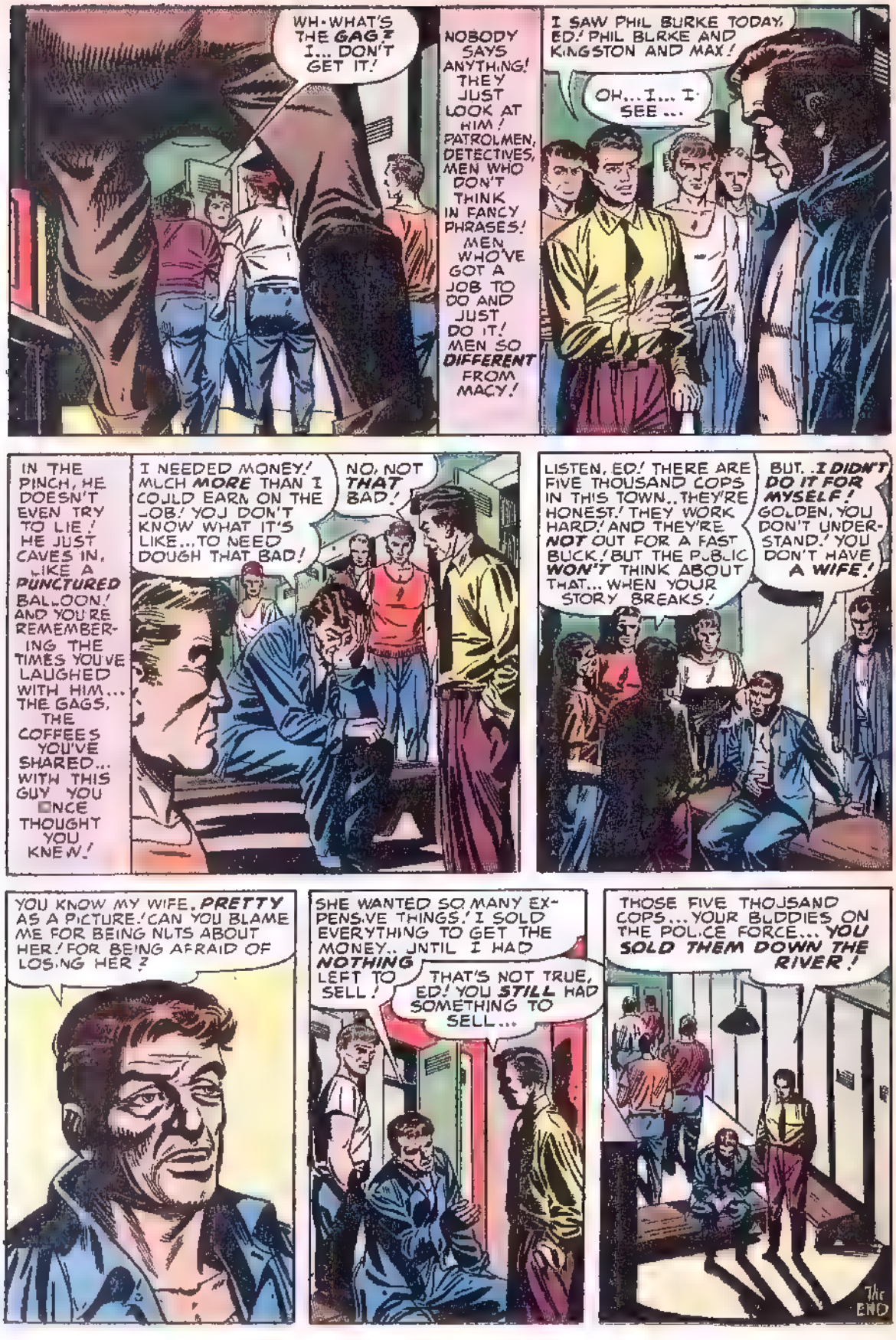
COPS! YOU'RE NOT SO PERFECT. YOU TALK HONESTY, BUT YOU DON'T CRACK DOWN ON EACH OTHER, DO YOU? COPS LIKE MACY DON'T GET ARRESTED, DO THEY?
MACY? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT MACY?


MACY, IS ED MACY, THE PATROLMAN ON THIS BEAT. YOU KNOW HIM SO, AT THE START YOU'RE CURIOUS. CROOKS ALWAYS HOLLER WHEN THEY'RE NABBED. BUT, WHAT THIS CANNON IS FEEDING YOU, BRINGS YOU UP SHORT.
A PAYOFF! MACY'S BEING PAID OFF! I SUPPOSE WEARING A BADGE MAKES IT LEGAL, DOESN'T IT?
I'M GOING TO BELT YOU IN THE MOUTH IF YOU'RE TRYING TO SMEAR HIM! WHAT'S THE REST OF IT? GO ON! TALK!


THE "DIP" SUDDENLY CLAMS UP! HE LOOKS SCARED.. LIKE HE'S STEPPED TOO DEEP INTO HOT WATER... YOUR THREATS GET NOTHING MORE OUT OF HIM! SO YOU TURN HIM IN AND GET HIM OFF YOUR HANDS! MEANWHILE, HE'S LEFT MAGGOTS IN YOUR MIND... AND THEY CRAWL ON YOUR BRAIN WITH MACY'S NAME LETTERED ON THEIR BACKS!
WHY, DETECTIVE GOLDEN! AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAY HELLO?
OH! HELLO, MRS. MACY! HOW ARE YOU, MA'AM?
POLICE DEPARTM
THAT'S BETTER! I'M JUST FINE! I WAS ON MY WAY DOWNTOWN... SO I THOUGHT I'D STOP BY TO SEE ED! IS HE HERE?
NO... HE ISN'T! HE'S ON HIS BEAT! IF I SEE HIM, I'LL TELL HIM YOU WERE HERE!
POLICE DEPARTM
FLASHY, EH, JOE? MACY KEEPS HER LOOKING NIFTY, DOESN'T HE? THAT FUR MUST HAVE COST PLENTY! I WISH I KNEW HOW HE DOES IT, ON HIS PAY!
YEAH, SO DO I!
SOMEHOW, IT'S NEVER REALLY CROSSED YOUR MIND! BUT, NOW IT SEEMS LIKE A FAIR QUESTION! PUZZLES ARE YOUR BUSINESS, AND YOU GET A SUDDEN WHIM TO DIG UP AN ANSWER TO THIS ONE!
MACY? SURE, HE STOPS IN NOW AND THEN! THIS IS HIS BEAT! I DON'T GET IT, GOLDEN! WHY WOULD I GIVE HIM ANY MONEY?
FOR A FAVOR, MAYBE! COME ON, MAX! STOP PLAYING GAMES! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD KNOWS YOU'RE A LOAN SHARK!
LOTS OF PEOPLE AROUND HERE COME TO YOU TO BORROW DOUGH! I WAS JUST WONDERING IF MACY WAS ONE OF THEM! HOW ABOUT IT, MAX?
WELL, YES! SURE, I LOANED MACY A FEW HUNDRED.. BUT SINCE WHEN IS LENDING MONEY TO A FRIEND, A CRIME?
NO! THAT'S NO CRIME! NOT A CRIME I CAN PROVE, ANYWAY! ANY MORE THAN I CAN PROVE HOW YOU MILK THE POOR SLOBS WHO GET INTO YOUR HANDS! BUT THERE'S MORE TO THIS MACY DEAL, ISN'T THERE! SPILL IT, MAX!
NOTHING, GOLDEN, HONEST! I... I DIDN'T MAKE ANY DEAL WITH HIM! ASK HIM!
YEAH, SIMPLE, ISN'T IT! YOU JUST GO UP TO A FELLOW COP AND ASK HIM IF HE'S CROOKED... BUT, THIS THING IS BEGINNING TO SMELL! YOU WANT TO LEAVE IT ALONE! YET, IT'S THE ONE REASON YOU CAN'T! YOUR NEXT STOP IS A POOL PARLOR!

THIS CRUM-DUM JOINT IS SUSPECTED OF BEING A FRONT FOR THE BOOKIES! YOU'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHY THE COP ON THE BEAT NEVER BLEW THE WHISTLE ON IT! THE COP ON THIS BEAT... S ED MACY!
HELLO, KINGSTON... BUSY? I'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU!
OKAY, GOLDEN... ASK AWAY!
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU PAID MACY OFF FOR TURNING HIS BACK ON YOUR HORSE ROOM... AND HOW MUCH DID YOU PAY HIM?
MY, MY, GOLDEN! IS THAT A NICE THING TO ASK ABOUT A FELLOW COP? I'M SURPRISED AT YOU!
I DON'T LIKE WHAT I'M DOING, KINGSTON! I'M TRYING TO PROVE MYSELF WRONG! NOW, GIVE ME STRAIGHT ANSWERS! I'M IN NO MOOD FOR FENCING!
WELL..WHAT CAN I SAY?
TELL ME. YES OR NO! IS THIS OUTFIT PAYING GRAFT TO ED MACY!
GOLDEN, LOOK, I.. I JUST RUN A POOL-ROOM FOR A SALARY! I DON'T OWN THIS PLACE! I WORK FOR PHIL BURKE! YOU KNOW THAT!
IT'S STRANGE HOW THEY KEEP FROM GIVING A DIRECT ANSWER-- HOW THEY PASS THE BUCK! SO KINGSTON WORKS FOR PHIL BURKE! YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT! SO PHIL BECOMES YOUR NEXT STOP ON THE WAY OUT. YOU BUMP INTO ED MACY!
H, GOLDEN! WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN HERE?
NOTHING SPECIAL, MACY! JUST CHECKING THROUGH! I'M ON DIP DETAIL, SO I THOUGHT I'D COVER ALL THE SPOTS! NOTHING SPECIAL!
IT'S HARD TO LINK MACY WITH A BIG SHOT HOODLUM LIKE PHIL BURKE! YET, YOU REMEMBER THE ROBBERIES ON THIS BEAT! THE TIMES MACY SHOULD HAVE BEEN AROUND... AND WASN'T!
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, COP?
YEAH! YOUR BOSS, PHIL BURKE! DO YOU MOVE OUT OF MY WAY OR DO I MOVE YOU?

HE'S JUST ONE OF BURKES HIRED PUNKS! HE LOOKS IN YOUR EYES..AS IF THEY WERE RAISED FISTS! HE MOVES AND YOU WALK IN TO SEE PHIL BURKE! PHIL IS THE SAME TYPE... ONLY WITH MORE SAVVY AND BRASS!
DON'T YOU COPS EVER KNOCK ON A DOOR, GOLDEN? THIS IS A PRIVATE OFFICE, YOU KNOW!
YOU'D LOOK MORE AT HOME IN A CELL, BURKE! I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN ONE, YET!
ROBBED ANY POOR-BOXES LATELY, BURKE? BEATEN UP ANY OLD LADIES?
SO...IT'S LIKE THAT! YOU'RE ON THE PROWL GOLDEN, BUT I'M NOT HAVING ANY! IF YOU'RE HERE TO ARREST ME, I'LL GO QUIETLY! IF NOT, SPEAK YOUR PIECE, AND BLOW!
I'VE HEARD THAT A CERTAIN COP HAS BEEN TAKING GRAFT! A COP NAMED ED MACY! I WANT TO KNOW IF IT'S TRUE!
I DON'T PAY GRAFT! I'M AN HONEST BUSINESS-MAN...BUT I DO KNOW ED MACY!
COULD BE, HE ASKED ME FOR A LOAN! COULD BE, I GAVE IT TO HIM! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT! HE'S NOT A BAD GUY...FOR A COP! I LIKE ED!
YOU CAN ALMOST READ HIS MIND.. HE HATES COPS...AND HERE'S A CHANCE TO NAIL ONE OF THEM TO THE MAST! HE SAYS JUST ENOUGH...JUST ENOUGH SO YOU CAN'T TOUCH HIM!
THEN...YOU HAVE GIVEN MACY MONEY! YOU ADMIT IT!
SURE! A LOAN! SO WHAT? NOW YOU KNOW! AND IF THAT'S ALL YOU CAME FOR... THERE'S THE DOOR! DON'T SLAM THE DOOR ON YOUR WAY OUT!
BECAUSE, OF ONE BAD COP, THIS INSECT GETS THE NERVE TO GIVE YOU THIS GUFF! YOU SHOVE HIM INTO HIS CHAIR AND WALK OUT! THE TRUTH IS ALMOST OUT, NOW! ED MACY IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STRIP OFF THE REST OF IT! YOU AND THE BOYS WAIT FOR HIM AT THE PRECINCT STATION!
HI, MEN! WHEW, WHAT A NIGHT! SURE IS GETTING COLD OUT!
DAILY TIMES
HEY! WHAT GIVES WITH THE LONG, SILENT FACES! SOMEONE DIE?
4


WH-WHAT'S THE GAG? I... DON'T GET IT!
NOBODY SAYS ANYTHING! THEY JUST LOOK AT HIM! PATROLMEN, DETECTIVES, MEN WHO DON'T THINK IN FANCY PHRASES! MEN WHO'VE GOT A JOB TO DO AND JUST DO IT! MEN SO DIFFERENT FROM MACY!
I SAW PHIL BURKE TODAY, ED! PHIL BURKE AND KINGSTON AND MAX!
OH... I... I SEE ...
IN THE PINCH, HE DOESN'T EVEN TRY TO LIE! HE JUST CAVES IN, LIKE A PUNCTURED BALLOON! AND YOU'RE REMEMBERING THE TIMES YOU'VE LAUGHED WITH HIM... THE GAGS, THE COFFEES YOU'VE SHARED... WITH THIS GUY YOU ONCE THOUGHT YOU KNEW!
I NEEDED MONEY! MUCH MORE THAN I COULD EARN ON THE JOB! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE...TO NEED DOUGH THAT BAD!
NO, NOT THAT BAD!
LISTEN, ED! THERE ARE FIVE THOUSAND COPS IN THIS TOWN.. THEY'RE HONEST! THEY WORK HARD! AND THEY'RE NOT OUT FOR A FAST BUCK! BUT THE PUBLIC WON'T THINK ABOUT THAT... WHEN YOUR STORY BREAKS!
BUT..I DIDN'T DO IT FOR MYSELF! GOLDEN, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU DON'T HAVE A WIFE!
YOU KNOW MY WIFE. PRETTY AS A PICTURE! CAN YOU BLAME ME FOR BEING NUTS ABOUT HER! FOR BEING AFRAID OF LOSING HER?
SHE WANTED SO MANY EXPENSIVE THINGS! I SOLD EVERYTHING TO GET THE MONEY.. UNTIL I HAD NOTHING LEFT TO SELL!
THAT'S NOT TRUE, ED! YOU STILL HAD SOMETHING TO SELL...
THOSE FIVE THOUSAND COPS... YOUR BUDDIES ON THE POLICE FORCE... YOU SOLD THEM DOWN THE RIVER!
THE END

THE BRIBE

Jim Holiday waved a white-gloved hand at his next door neighbor, Sandy, and started for the precinct station to report in. Sandy, a polio victim, never missed the chance to salute his favorite hero and Officer Holiday was sometimes embarrassed by the boy's eager worship.

Holiday had no children of his own and probably wouldn't unless Marge had an operation and some expensive new treatments. He kicked viciously at a pebble. He'd talked to Doc Wilson this morning. He needed money, a lot of money. But it would be a long time before he could count on an advancement at his job. Marge understood and secretly they had both sort of "adopted" the little cripple, Sandy.

At the station he drew out his motorcycle and started his patrol, Regal Highway. It was rather routine. Regal Highway led into the city and he'd probably give out more than one ticket for speeding. He checked his book. Plenty of tickets left.

It was 5:00 p.m. when the accident happened. Holiday was cruising gently toward the parkway intersection, wondering at the sudden lack of traffic. Then he saw the big, black sedan stopped at the side of the road and its occupants, a man and a woman, were helping a boy right a bicycle from which he had apparently been thrown.

"It's nothing, officer," the man, big, red-faced and well dressed, said hastily. "Didn't see the kid 'til he was just a few yards in front of me. I stopped but he didn't think I was going to — and turned in front of me. I barely grazed him. You're fine, aren't you, son?"

The boy, looking slightly dazed, but with no visible injuries, managed a smile. "I'm okay," he said, "But my bike doesn't look so good. It was brand new. This man is going to buy me a new one." He held out a bill the man had given him.

Holiday took out his pencil but the big man said hurriedly, "No need to take anything on this one, officer. The boy's not hurt, and I'm getting him a new bike."

"Routine," Holiday told him bruskly. "What's your name, son?" The boy told him and gave him his address and when Holiday looked up again another boy, older, was standing beside him.

"You'd better get going quick, Bill," the boy said. "Ma told you to stay off the highway; she's watching from the porch; you better get up there and show her you're all right."

Holiday started to detain them, but decided in favor of going to the boy's house immediately after he had taken down the rest of the information. You had to make sure about cases like this. He might be suffering from shock and a check must be made for internal injuries.

The big man said, "See, he's all right. And there's a present in it for you if you forget all about this little deal. My Ma doesn't know I'm out, either," he winked at his companion.

"Let's have your driver's license," persisted Holiday. He already had the car description and license.

"A cop like you doesn't make much money, does he?" the man continued. "Don't you need a new TV set? Something for the wife or kiddies?"

Holiday hated himself for even thinking about the operation Marge needed. Quickly he turned his mind toward Sandy. This kid was about the same age. The only difference was he had two good legs.

"Sorry, Mister," Holiday said, "I'll have to have your driver's license."

YOU'RE MIKE MARINO, A GUY WITH A BIG IMAGINATION...
WHEN YOU WERE A KID, YOU PRETENDED YOU WERE A COWBOY.. BUCK JONES AND HOOT GIBSON— THEY WERE YOUR KIND OF GUYS.. YOU WANTED TO BE A COWBOY AND YOU NEVER GAVE UP!

YOU'RE MIKE MARINO, A COP, WHO'S NEVER BEEN WEST OF NEWARK.. BUT YOU'VE GOT A REAL HORSE NOW AND YOU'VE GOT TO FACE REAL BULLETS! THE PRETENDING IS OVER!

YOU'RE MIKE MARINO.. YOU'RE GROWN UP, NOW.. AND YOU'RE SCARED!!

Read

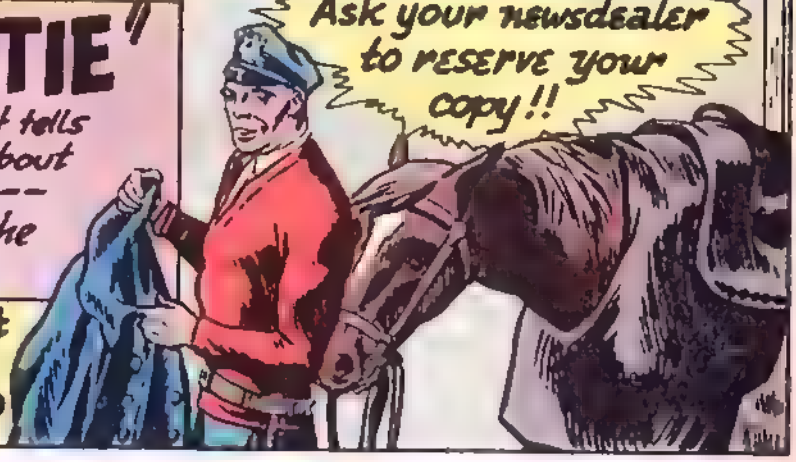
"The MOUNTIE"

in the magazine that tells the REAL STORY about REAL PEOPLE— the guys you call the COPS!

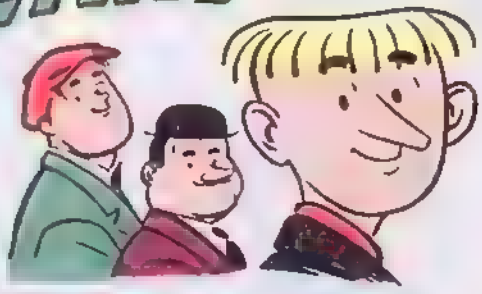
Don't miss the next exciting issue of POLICE TRAP

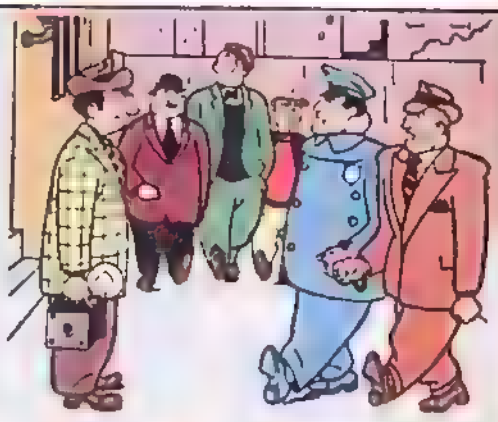
Police TRAP

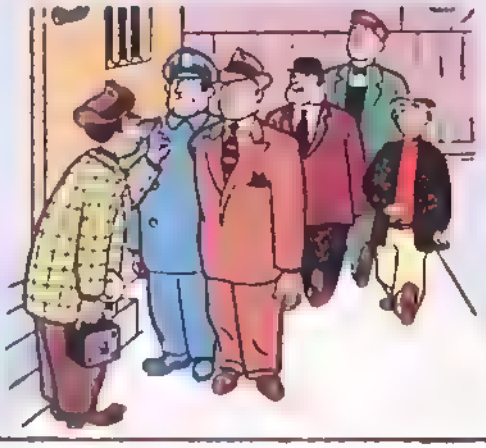
Ask your newsdealer to reserve your copy!!



ZANY AN' HIS BUDDIES

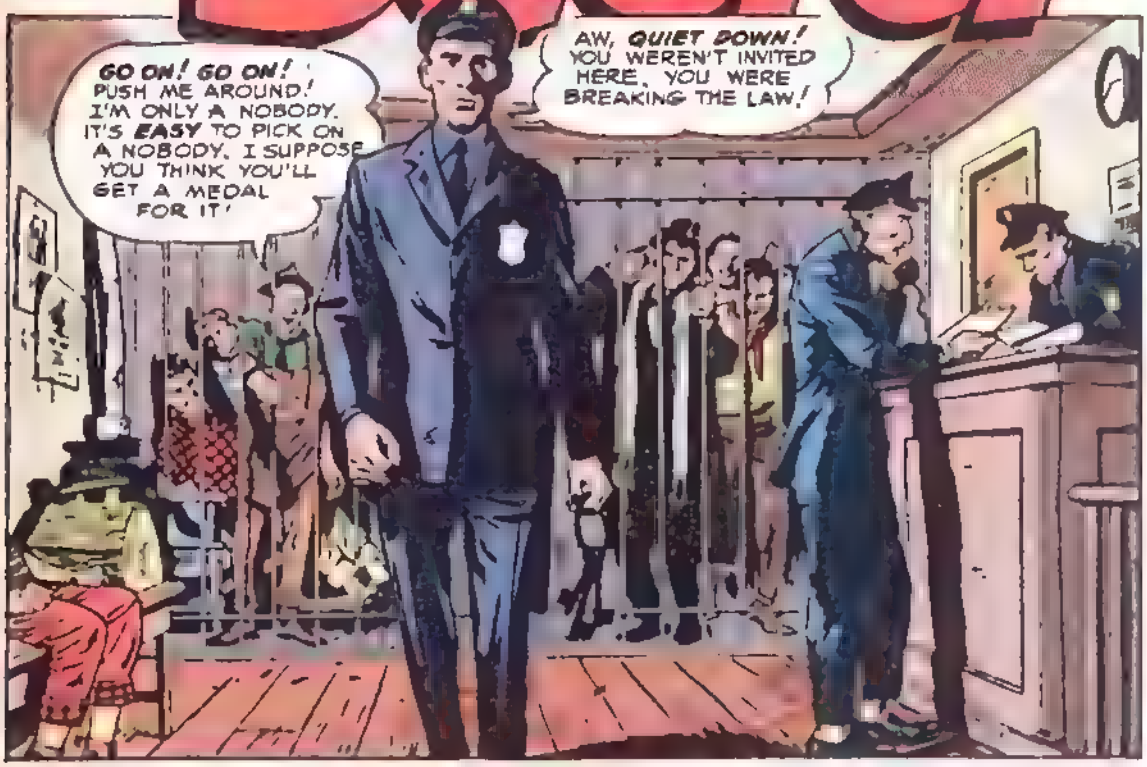


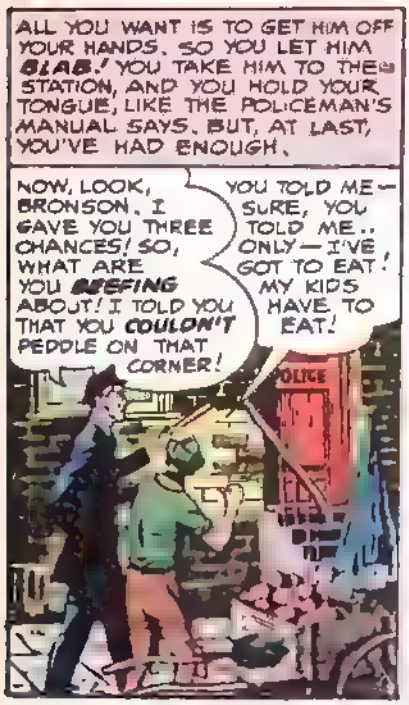


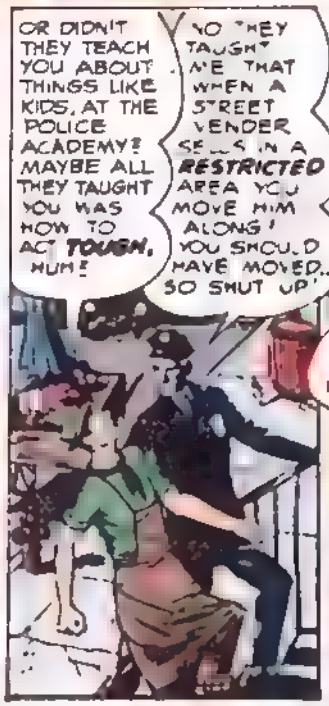


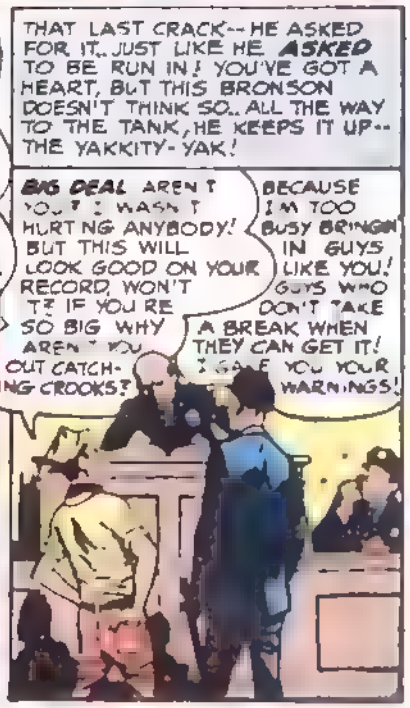
NOBODY LOVES A COP THAT'S PART OF THE JOB.. IT GOES WITH THE BADGE AND THE NIGHT STICK. YOU KNOW IT, SO SOMETIMES YOU WONDER WHY YOU STICK AT IT. ESPECIALLY, WHEN YOU RUN INTO SOMEONE LIKE—

The Beefer

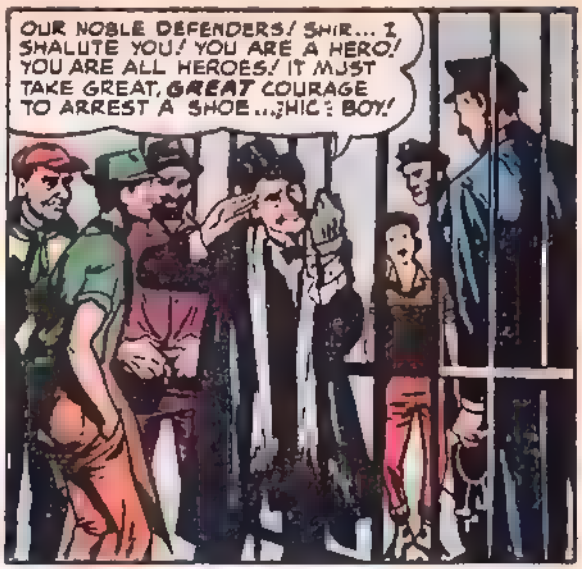

GO ON! GO ON! PUSH ME AROUND! I'M ONLY A NOBODY. IT'S EASY TO PICK ON A NOBODY. I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'LL GET A MEDAL FOR IT!
AW, QUIET DOWN! YOU WEREN'T INVITED HERE. YOU WERE BREAKING THE LAW!

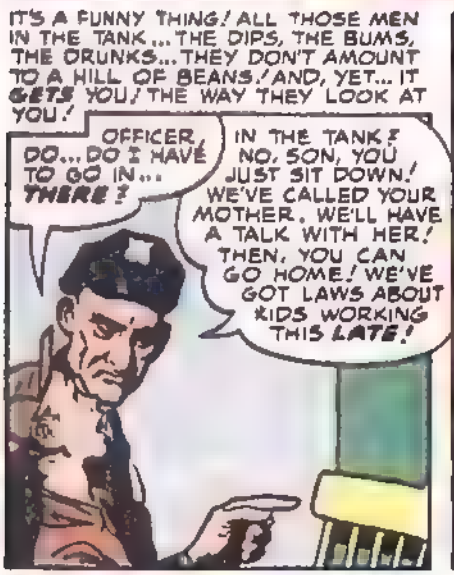

ALL YOU WANT IS TO GET HIM OFF YOUR HANDS. SO YOU LET HIM BLAB.' YOU TAKE HIM TO THE STATION, AND YOU HOLD YOUR TONGUE, LIKE THE POLICEMAN'S MANUAL SAYS. BUT, AT LAST, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH.
NOW, LOOK, BRONSON, I GAVE YOU THREE CHANCES! SO, WHAT ARE YOU BEEFING ABOUT! I TOLD YOU THAT YOU COULDN'T PEDDLE ON THAT CORNER!
YOU TOLD ME— SURE, YOU TOLD ME.. ONLY—I'VE GOT TO EAT! MY KIDS HAVE TO EAT!
POLICE


OR DIDN'T THEY TEACH YOU ABOUT THINGS LIKE KIDS, AT THE POLICE ACADEMY? MAYBE ALL THEY TAUGHT YOU WAS HOW TO ACT TOUGH, HUH?
NO THEY TAUGHT ME THAT WHEN A STREET VENDER SELLS IN A RESTRICTED AREA YOU MOVE HIM ALONG! YOU SHOULD HAVE MOVED.. SO SHUT UP!


THAT LAST CRACK-- HE ASKED FOR IT.. JUST LIKE HE ASKED TO BE RUN IN! YOU'VE GOT A HEART, BUT THIS BRONSON DOESN'T THINK SO.. ALL THE WAY TO THE TANK, HE KEEPS IT UP-- THE YAKKITY-YAK!
BIG DEAL AREN'T YOU? WASN'T HURTING ANYBODY! BUT THIS WILL LOOK GOOD ON YOUR RECORD, WON'T IT? IF YOU'RE SO BIG WHY AREN'T YOU OUT CATCHING CROOKS?
BECAUSE I'M TOO BUSY BRINGIN IN GUYS LIKE YOU! GUYS WHO DON'T TAKE A BREAK WHEN THEY CAN GET IT! I GAVE YOU YOUR WARNINGS!

GO ON IN! YOU CAN DO YOUR BEEFING TO A JUDGE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS FROM NOW!
SURE! SURE! AND I GUESS THIS KID CAN, TOO, EH? SO, NOW, YOU'RE ARRESTING BABIES!

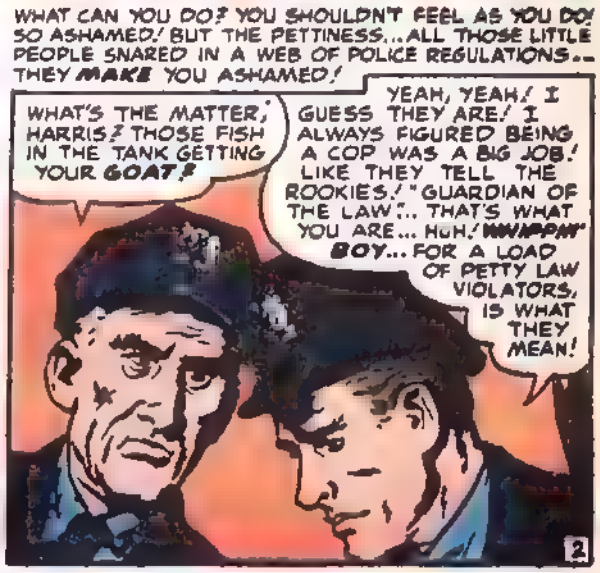

OUR NOBLE DEFENDERS! SHIR... I SHALUTE YOU! YOU ARE A HERO! YOU ARE ALL HEROES! IT MUST TAKE GREAT, GREAT COURAGE TO ARREST A SHOE...HIC! BOY!


IT'S A FUNNY THING! ALL THOSE MEN IN THE TANK... THE DIPS, THE BUMS, THE DRUNKS... THEY DON'T AMOUNT TO A HILL OF BEANS! AND, YET... IT GETS YOU! THE WAY THEY LOOK AT YOU!
OFFICER, DO... DO I HAVE TO GO IN... THERE?
IN THE TANK? NO, SON, YOU JUST SIT DOWN! WE'VE CALLED YOUR MOTHER. WE'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HER! THEN, YOU CAN GO HOME! WE'VE GOT LAWS ABOUT KIDS WORKING THIS LATE!

BUT I... WAS MAKING MONEY! LOTS OF IT! ALMOST TWO BUCKS! OFFICER, PLEASE! CAN'T I GO BACK? MY MA NEEDS THE MONEY!
SAVE IT, KID! THEY DON'T EVEN HEAR YOU! THEY DON'T HAVE MOTHERS. THEY JUST CRAWL OUT FROM UNDER ROCKS!

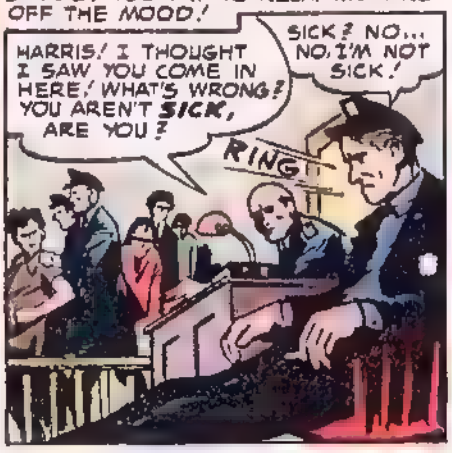
ALL RIGHT, YOU! THAT'S ENOUGH! ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT AND I'LL SHUT YOU UP THE HARD WAY!
YEAH, YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? RESISTING AN OFFICER, EH? I'LL BET IT'S REAL FUN BEATING UP GUYS WHO CAN'T FIGHT BACK! WELL, GO ON... I DARE YOU!

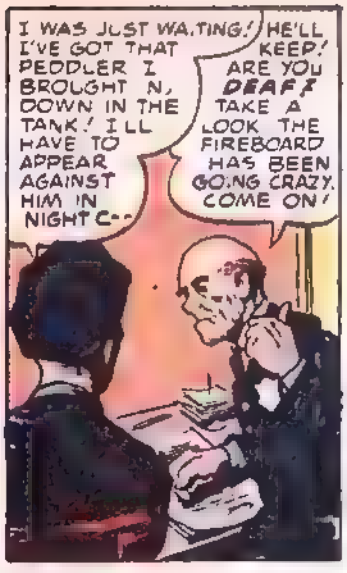
HA HA HA HA HA


WHAT CAN YOU DO? YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL AS YOU DO! SO ASHAMED! BUT THE PETTINESS... ALL THOSE LITTLE PEOPLE SNARED IN A WEB OF POLICE REGULATIONS... THEY MAKE YOU ASHAMED!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, HARRIS? THOSE FISH IN THE TANK GETTING YOUR GOAT?
YEAH, YEAH! I GUESS THEY ARE! I ALWAYS FIGURED BEING A COP WAS A BIG JOB! LIKE THEY TELL THE ROOKIES! "GUARDIAN OF THE LAW"... THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE... HUH! WHIPPIN' BOY... FOR A LOAD OF PETTY LAW VIOLATORS, IS WHAT THEY MEAN!

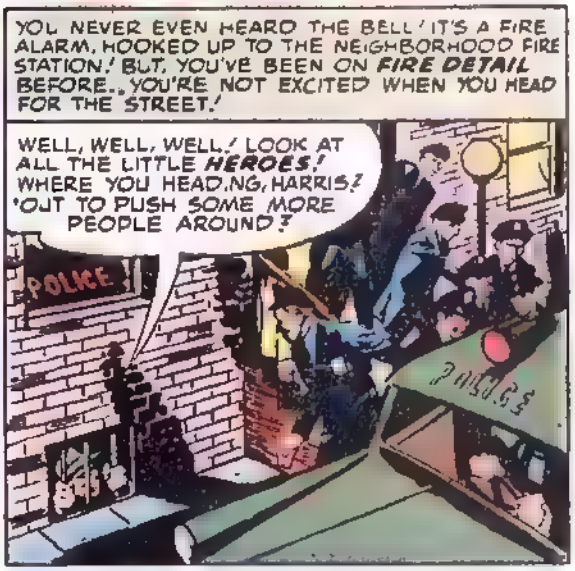
AH, FORGET IT! I'VE FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! I'LL GET OVER IT! MAYBE TOMORROW I'LL DO SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT! LIKE HANDING OUT A TRAFFIC TICKET!

KELSEY IS AN OLD COP. HE TRIES TO SNAP YOU OUT OF IT. BUT SOMEHOW ALL THE NAMES YOU'VE BEEN CALLED ARE STILL RATTLING IN YOUR SKULL! AND IT'S HARD TO JUST TAKE IT IN STRIDE! YOU TRY TO RELAX... SHAKE OFF THE MOOD!

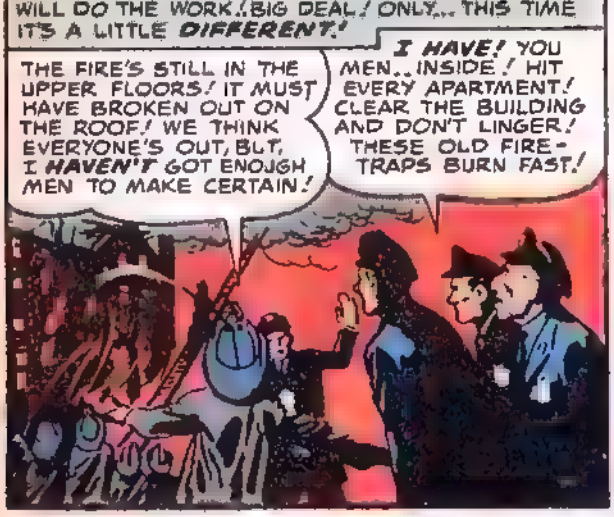



I WAS JUST WAITING! I'VE GOT THAT PEDDLER I BROUGHT IN, DOWN IN THE TANK! I'LL HAVE TO APPEAR AGAINST HIM IN NIGHT C--
HE'LL KEEP! ARE YOU DEAF? TAKE A LOOK THE FIREBOARD HAS BEEN GOING CRAZY. COME ON!

YOU NEVER EVEN HEARD THE BELL! IT'S A FIRE ALARM, HOOKED UP TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD FIRE STATION! BUT, YOU'VE BEEN ON FIRE DETAIL BEFORE... YOU'RE NOT EXCITED WHEN YOU HEAD FOR THE STREET!

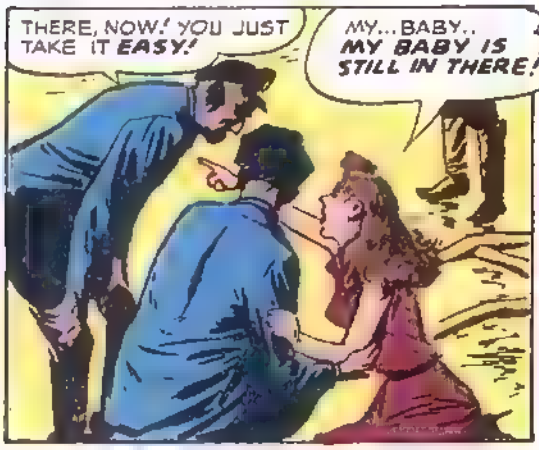


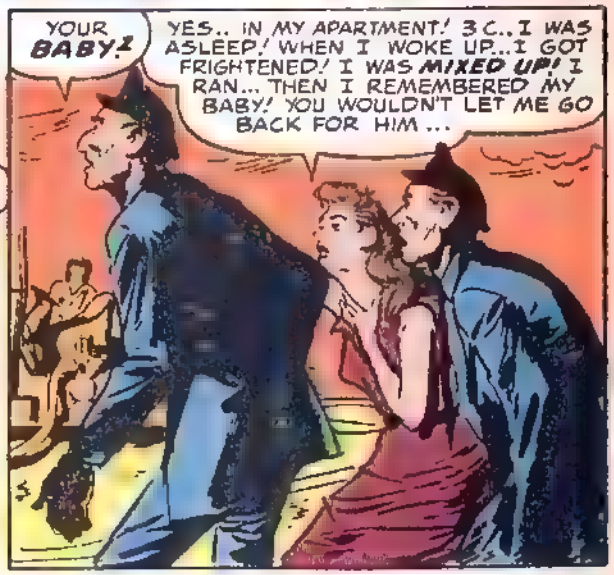
IN A WAY, THAT'S ABOUT IT! YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE... YOU'LL HOLD BACK THE CROWD, AND THE FIRE BOYS WILL DO THE WORK! BIG DEAL! ONLY... THIS TIME IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT!


THE FIRE'S STILL IN THE UPPER FLOORS! IT MUST HAVE BROKEN OUT ON THE ROOF! WE THINK EVERYONE'S OUT, BUT, I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH MEN TO MAKE CERTAIN!
I HAVE! YOU MEN... INSIDE! HIT EVERY APARTMENT! CLEAR THE BUILDING AND DON'T LINGER! THESE OLD FIRE-TRAPS BURN FAST!

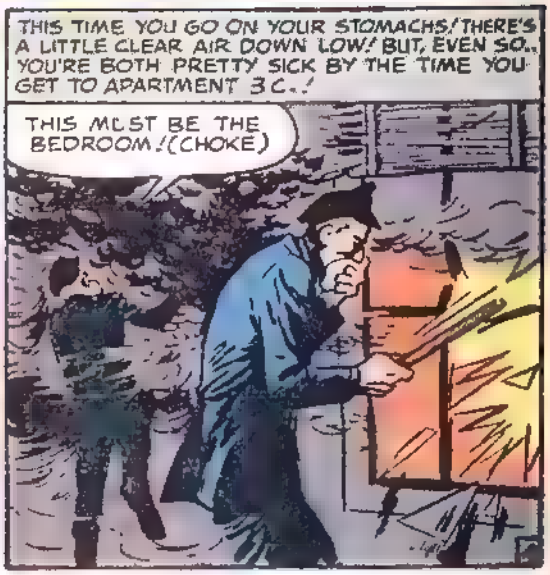
THE CHORE DOESN'T TAKE LONG! YOU WORK IN PAIRS... THAT'S REGULATIONS! SO, YOU'RE NOT ALL ALONE... WHEN IT HAPPENS!

THE WOMAN DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING! YOU DRAG HER OUTSIDE, WITH THE FLAMES LICKING HUNGRILY AT YOUR HEELS! YOU GET HER TO SAFETY! BUT, SHE KEEPS CRYING... TEARS THAT BECOME WORDS... WORDS THAT STARTLE YOU!




YOUR BABY!
YES.. IN MY APARTMENT! 3C.. I WAS ASLEEP! WHEN I WOKE UP... I GOT FRIGHTENED! I WAS MIXED UP! I RAN... THEN I REMEMBERED MY BABY! YOU WOULDN'T LET ME GO BACK FOR HIM...

THAT'S WHY SHE WAS FIGHTING YOU! YOU HAND HER OVER TO A FIREMAN.. YOU AND KELSEY DIP YOUR HANDKERCHIEFS INTO THE DIRTY WATER AT YOUR FEET! THEN YOU GO BACK IN!


THIS TIME YOU GO ON YOUR STOMACHS! THERE'S A LITTLE CLEAR AIR DOWN LOW! BUT, EVEN SO.. YOU'RE BOTH PRETTY SICK BY THE TIME YOU GET TO APARTMENT 3C..!
THIS MUST BE THE BEDROOM! (CHOKE)

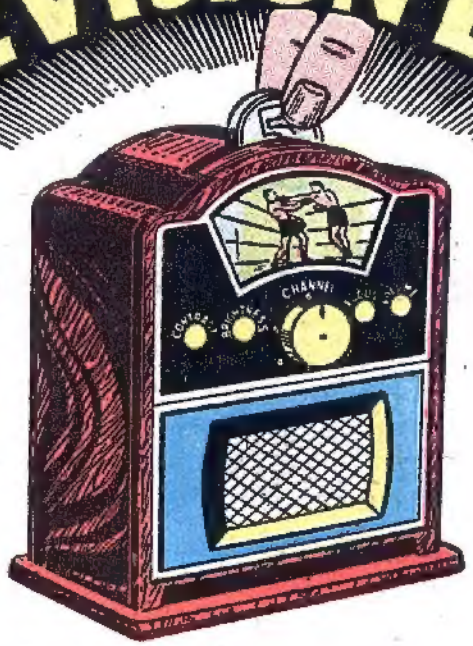
COUGH! COUGH!
I'VE GOT (COUGH) THE KID--
AND THE FIRE'S GOT US! THE HALL'S BLAZING!
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY OUT-- THROUGH THAT!
THEN, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!
YOU FEEL THE SKIN CRACK ON YOUR FACE AND HANDS-- BUT YOU MAKE IT. SOMEHOW YOU GET OUT! BUT THEN—IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE TURNED THE TRICK TOO LATE.
HE'S NOT MOVING..HE'S NOT BREATHING..MY BABY! HE'S NOT BREATHING!
SMOKE POISONING.. THE POOR LITTLE THING'S LUNGS AREN'T WORKING! IF WE ONLY HAD A PULMOTOR!
SEND FOR ONE! QUICK!
MEANWHILE, YOU DO THE BEST YOU CAN - YOU TRY TO CLEAR THE TINY, SMOKE-FILLED LUNGS WITH AIR FROM YOUR OWN.

MY BABY! WHAT'S HE DOING? GIVE ME MY BABY!
HE'S TRYING TO SAVE YOUR BABY'S LIFE, MA'AM! JUST HANG ON... AND PRAY!
HOW LONG IS IT? HOW LONG DO YOU KNEEL THERE, TRYING WITH YOUR OWN BREATH TO RESTORE A LIFE! CAN YOU DO IT? YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT! YOU AND THE MAN UPSTAIRS . DESPERATELY, YOU BEG FOR HIS HELP...
IT MOVED! THE BABY MOVED ITS HAND!
YOU DID IT! HARRIS, YOU DID IT!
HERE COMES THE PULMOTOR CREW!
THEY TAKE THE BABY AWAY FROM YOU, THEN! FOR THE MOMENT, YOU'RE FORGOTTEN! BUT NOT BY EVERYONE!
IT HAS ITS MOMENTS, DOESN'T IT, HARRIS? BEING A COP, I MEAN?
YEAH, YEAH, IT HAS ITS... MOMENTS!
AFTER A WHILE, YOU AND THE OTHERS HEAD BACK TO THE STATION! YOU CLEAN UP.. THEN, YOU GO BACK TO THE TANK! BUT, SOMEHOW, YOU AREN'T SEEING BRONSON'S SILLY SMIRK!
OKAY, BRONSON! LET'S GO! YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH A MAGISTRATE!
NO FOOLING! SO THE "BIG HERO" IS BACK! WHERE WERE YOU, HARRIS? OUT ARRESTING ANOTHER SHOE SHINE BOY?
WHY DON'T YOU CAN IT! IT'S BEEN A ROUGH DAY!
LOOK WHO'S TALKING ABOUT A ROUGH TIME! A GUY WHO WOULDN'T GIVE ANYONE AN EVEN BREAK! NOW, THEY WILL SLAP ME WITH A FINE I CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY! BUT, YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB, HAVEN'T YOU?
HE'S STILL GRIPING! BUT, IT'S DIFFERENT NOW! YOU FEEL DIFFERENT, INSIDE! YOU CAN STILL TASTE THE TEARS OF THANKS THAT WERE ON THAT MOTHER'S LIPS... WHEN SHE KISSED YOU!
THAT'S IT, BRONSON! I'VE JUST DONE MY JOB! LET'S GO!

THE SHOW'S ON, GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific!

TELEVISION BANK



LIGHTS UP!

LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!

ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY $1.98

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4¾" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

. . . BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK!

SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last word in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. KF-1 New York 2, N. Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. KF-1
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman $1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose $2.00 You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

Reader's Digest Reports Good News for all sufferers from

PIMPLES

ACNE, TEEN-AGE PIMPLES, SURFACE SKIN BLEMISHES and IRRITATIONS!

DOCTORS IN ACTUAL CLINICAL TESTS PROVE SUCCESS OF

AMAZING DOUBLE-ACTION SKIN TREATMENT THAT CONCEALS AS IT MEDICATES

Actual clinical tests conducted by leading doctors have proven that an amazing, new-type medication helps clear up acne blemishes while it covers and hides embarrassing pimples! In the many cases tested by the doctors, there were a mixture of men, women and children, White and Negro. Some with recent pimple eruptions and others with acne troubles of many years. The results were:

100% SUCCESSFUL IN CLINICAL TESTS

*45% were COMPLETELY CLEARED!
38% were DECIDEDLY IMPROVED!
17% were IMPROVED!

NOW THE SAME TYPE OF MEDICATION USED IN THESE CLINICAL TESTS IS AVAILABLE TO YOU!

DON'T LET UGLY BLACKHEADS BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY

If you want help in getting rid of those ugly Blackheads, you need SCOPE'S Amazing DOUBLE ACTION Skin Formula. See how fast and easy it aids in clearing the skin of those unsightly blackheads. It loosens these pore-clogging impurities and softens the hard deposits underneath and around the blackheads, making their removal simple and effective. Scope Medicated Cream, with its successfully tested ingredients, instantly and completely covers up all skin irritations, leaving your skin clearer, smoother, and more attractive looking.

Thousands like yourself today enjoy the wonderful skin beauty that would normally be theirs—thanks to Scope. Scope Medicated Skin Formula is made in special tones to match your skin—and almost like magic hides those unsightly externally caused blemishes while the medication is acting. Just a few minutes a day may help you toward the complexion that's lovable to kiss and touch!

GUARANTEED TO HELP YOUR SKIN LOOK LOVELIER AND MORE ATTRACTIVE IN A FEW MINUTES OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

TEEN-AGERS and GROWN-UPS REGAIN NEW POPULARITY

People of all ages have discovered a new-found joy with a clearer lovelier looking skin! If you've been hoping to improve your complexion . . . to increase your popularity with the opposite sex . . . to climb to success in the business world—we recommend this amazing treatment. Just a few minutes each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible!

Leading SKIN SPECIALISTS RECOMMEND THIS DOUBLE TREATMENT

Physicians prescribe two ways to help control skin eruptions: First—clean the skin and clear the pores of clogging dirt. Second—inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

The clinically-proven ingredients in the scientifically-tested formula of Scope Products have been compounded to help overcome these external causes of pimples and irritations. Actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils that skin specialists often associate with acne!

SKIN DOCTORS STATE THAT TO NEGLECT YOUR SKIN MAY PROLONG YOUR COMPLEXION TROUBLE AND MAKE IT MORE DIFFICULT TO CLEAR UP!

DELAY MAY BE HARMFUL—
Send for Scope Medicated Skin treatment with its special "cover-up" action!
MAIL COUPON AT ONCE!

HIDES PIMPLES ON LIGHT, AVERAGE & DARK COMPLEXIONS!

To help people of all complexions quickly conceal their externally caused blemishes—Scope Medicated Skin Formulas come in special tones. No matter how many other treatments or old-fashioned preparations have disappointed you—here is a product that guarantees to improve your appearance or double your money back! Scope Medicated Skin Formula is GREASELESS, FAST-DRYING and STAINLESS! Make-up can easily be applied over it.

SURE, QUICK RESULTS—WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, return the unused portion and we will promptly send you double the purchase price! You have nothing to lose but worrying over your bad complexion. WE TAKE ALL THE RISK!

SEND NO MONEY

You fill out the coupon and by return mail we will immediately ship you the Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope Treatment in a plain package. Try Scope Treatment on your face. If you are not entirely satisfied, return the unused portion for refund of DOUBLE your purchase price.

Mail FREE TRIAL Coupon TODAY!

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. KF-1 ACT NOW!
1 Orchard St., New York 2, N. Y.

☐ Please send me on a 10-Day Trial the Scope Medicated Skin Treatment. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage on delivery. If not entirely satisfied, I may return the unused portion for double my purchase price back.

Check ☐ Light ☐ Medium ☐ Dark Complexion

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ SAVE MONEY. Enclose $2. now and we pay postage. Same double your money-back either way you order.

SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. KF-1 1 Orchard St., New York 2, N.Y.

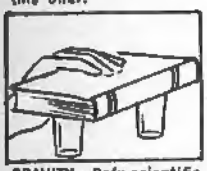
COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT

20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN — FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

Only $1

ROPE TRICK—Cut it in half, yet it is still in one piece and other surprises—yours only with this offer.



GRAVITY—Defy scientific laws. Seeing is believing. You'll fool them plenty when you know how.

MAGIC MIRROR—Spectators will be amazed. With it you read cards, without even looking at them.

FLYING QUARTER—Here's one you can do over and over again and make all the guessers look foolish.

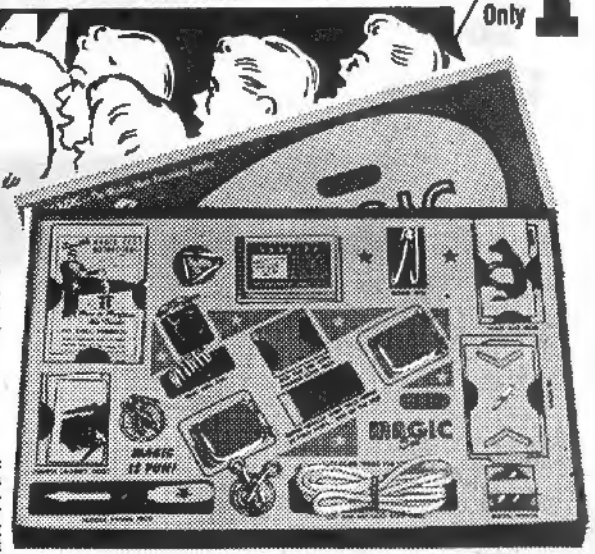
Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only $1.00.

You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling . . . BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

No Experience Necessary

The illustrated instructions furnished are so simple you will master all these tricks at once. It's fun practicing too . . . for here you have a short cut to magic learning that starts you doing tricks right away. You can't go wrong . . . it's as easy as A, B, C's . . . AND . . . the set of 20 exclusive tricks is almost a gift at this limited offer price of $1.00.



ALL THESE 20 TRICKS INCLUDED

CUT AND RESTORED ROPE	HORSE AND RIDER
FAMOUS PADDLE TRICK	CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET
RING ON STRING	MIRACLE COIN TRICK
VIS-ESCAPE	QUESTION MARK
MAGIC PINS	GRAPPLES
RING AND COIL	TWISTER TRICK
GRAVITY DEFYER	MASTER CARD LOCATION
MAGIC MIRROR	PLUS 5 CUT-OUT TRICKS

And special illustrated secret instruction booklet.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of $1.00; and it is. We want new friends for our other novelty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. Act at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.

RUSH COUPON — MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. M321
35 Wilbur ST. Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my Baffling Magic Outfit on approval for only $1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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Address _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 on delivery plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose $1 for my MAGIC OUTFIT. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

Reducing Specialist Says:

LOSE WEIGHT Where It Shows Most REDUCE MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

UL UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

Spot Reducer

RELAXING-SOOTHING-MASSAGE!

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use SPOT REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of aches and pains for which massage is indicated.

PLUG IN GRASP HANDLE AND APPLY

ELECTRIC Spot Reducer

GOOD FOR MEN TOO!

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam-baths, drugs or laxatives.

It is Underwriters Laboratory Approved! Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Take pounds off—keep slim-and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

Your Own Private Masseur at Home

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

UNDERWRITERS UL LABORATORY APPROVED

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postmen $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP:
Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES:
A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

USED BY EXPERTS:
Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

BODY MASSAGER CO., Dept. B-558
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1, upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose $12.98 send DeLuxe Model.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

☐ I enclose $12.98. Send DeLuxe Model.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE